

## The Butcher Boy Says:

"There are no arguments about the Food Products that you buy at this store. We have no "come-backs" on account of the quality of our goods. High quality is only one of the many features we claim. Strict cleanliness is another watchword with us.

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**Milk's Market**

F. H. Milks

## AUTO LIVERY

Fishermen. Resorters. Campers.

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Can take care of You and Your Baggage

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**Grayling Machinery Repair Company.**

## Our Groceries Coax a Sluggish Appetite They MAKE You Eat

We know that every person when about to purchase groceries thinks of getting something that will tempt their appetite. We have everything imaginable in the line of fancy groceries—dainties that cannot fail to make a person want to eat no matter how sluggish their appetite has been.

If you can't eat, come to our store and we will show you something that will appeal to you.

Phone No. 25. Promptly Delivered.

**H. Petersen**

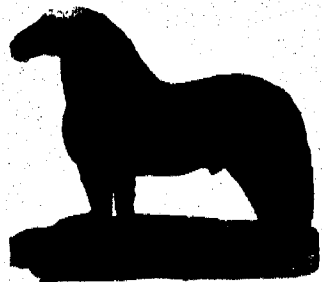
Your Grocer.

## LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

**N. P. OLSON** Grayling  
Langevin's Old Stand.



## MILITIA READY FOR CALL TO ARMS.

PREPARATIONS SHOW OFFICERS EXPECT TO SEE SERVICE.

Will Mobilize in Detroit if Ordered Out Before June 1; Later at Grayling.

The Michigan National Guard is prepared to the last detail for warfare. At a meeting of the state military board at the Detroit club Saturday afternoon, final arrangements were made to call out the guard and mobilize it at Fort Wayne in case of war with Mexico. If the call should come before June 1, the mobilization will be at Fort Wayne; if after that date, at the state camp at Grayling. If the mobilization is at Fort Wayne, the three infantry regiments will be quartered there, the cavalry will be cared for at the state fair grounds and the artillery at the state rifle range, out Mack avenue.

The precision with which the board went over the entire field making preparations to the smallest details indicates that the federal administration is not allowing mediation to block its war preparations, and that the Michigan men expect to see service below the border.

If the guard is called out, the military board will have to purchase 800 horses for officers and the cavalry. In all likelihood these will be bought here in Michigan if the proper kinds of animals can be found at the government's price. The board is making a still hunt to locate this number of horses and ascertain if they can be bought.

### THE REUNION.

HARDIN SWERNY.

#### CHAPTER II.

FIFTY YEARS LATER.

The great reunion at Gettysburg, in the fall of nineteen hundred and thirteen, brought the fast thinning ranks of old soldiers, both friend and foe of '63. But now all were friends. The comrades in blue and the comrades in gray conversed together like brothers and talked about their lives, past and present.

Many were walking on crutches and nearly all required the use of canes. They were the boys that marched thirty miles a day through rain, sleet, snow and mud, fought battles until physically and mentally worn out, but they were now no longer able to do such duties and all they had left were recollections of things nobly done.

In one group was an old man with gray hair and beard, leaning on a cane. Another old gentleman with one of his legs cut off at the knee, hobbled toward him on a pair of crutches. Suddenly the hand of the one with the cane shot out, and out of his beard in deep volume came the name "Stanley."

"Wayne!" came from the astonished man on crutches.

"Where have you been all these years," asked Wayne. "I have hunted the country over for you. I lost track of you after you were sent home from the Wilderness with a leg gone; and during a forced march I lost your letter containing your address."

"I have been living in Dayton, Ohio, until the flood last spring, when my son and his family moved to Pittsburgh. Then I went to Detroit to live with my younger son," was the answer.

"I have been living in St. Joe, Michigan, since I was discharged from the army in '65," volunteered Wayne.

"Have you seen many of the boys of our company?" questioned Stanley. "Only one or two, and I think, outside of them and we two, that they nearly all have gone to answer roll call on the other side," answered Wayne.

"Let us go over to the big tent, where the speeches are being made," said Stanley, and the two comrades, hobbling and limping along, conversed on the many happenings of the days in the field. Many times during the next two days they visited old landmarks together.

On the third day they were near the place where Pickett's charge reached its farthest into the Union lines.

"I can remember this spot," remarked Wayne, as he hobbled along. Groups of old veterans approached and it was told around that Pickett's charge was to be re-enacted. Stanley and Wayne joined the group near the old stone wall. In a short time, out of the woods a half mile distant came a group of straggling old veterans of the gray. They came across beautiful fields sown with many different ripening grains which waved in the gentle breeze.

Their step was no longer stately, nor did they come with numbers seemingly invincible, as they had fifty years before. The wavering lines came on to be met by the gray haired veterans of the blue, who reached out and grasped their former enemies by the hand. Stanley reached toward a

## GILBERT CURRIE, SPEAKER OF HOUSE

of Representatives, Spends Day in Grayling.

Gilbert Currie, of Midland, was a visitor in our city Thursday and Friday of last week and was entertained by some of our citizens. Mr. Currie was speaker of the House of Representatives during the last session, which position he held with high honor to himself and with credit to the state of Michigan. He is a candidate for nomination for congress man in this district, for which position he is most highly qualified. He is a young man and in no sense a politician, but his spirit of fairness and keen mindedness made him an almost unanimous choice for speaker. It was his determination for fair play that the Grayling Military bill, designating Portage lake as a perman-



GILBERT A. CURRIE.

ent state military camp, was passed. He had one of the strongest organizations of lobbyists to contend with that visited the state legislature during the last session, but he thwarted their schemes on every move. The Republicans of Grayling and Crawford county owe their support to Mr. Currie for what he has already done for us, but, better still, we cannot help believe that he is the right man for the place, and a lucky find for his party.

While in Grayling in company with Pres. T. W. Hanson, he made a trip to the Military reservation, and expressed himself surprised and highly pleased with the layout, and predicted that in time this will become one of the greatest military camps in the U. S., and that we will see many regiments of regular soldiers in training here. He feels a just and personal pride in the Grayling camp, and realizes that his efforts in the Grayling Military bill were well bestowed, and in the interest of the general welfare of the state.

shattered wreck of a man, then suddenly drew back. The next instant he was shaking hands with the man he had saved under fire on the third day of the battle of Gettysburg.

The old comrades mingled together and talked about the original Pickett's charge and also of the one just finished.

Wayne, Stanley and the man he had saved, and whom we know to be Clarence Johnson, formed a group by themselves and told their experiences since they had met before.

"Say, are you any relation to Major Johnson of Manocouse, West Virginia?" inquired Stanley.

"Yes, I am his son; and when the Southern states seceded, he joined them and I entered a Virginia regiment," was the answer.

"And," remarked Stanley in his usual positive way, "Major Johnson was my uncle."

"Then we are cousins, and you are one of my relatives that moved to Michigan just a few years before the war," said Clarence.

"I certainly am," replied Stanley, and when the war broke out, I followed Old Glory through thick and thin."

"It was a war of brother against brother and father against son," remarked Wayne.

"Well, we will forget those sad days and since we are all united under the old flag, let us forget old difficulties and remain united as when we stood just now with hands clasped over the Gettysburg stone fence, where Pickett's charge reached its highest point, and say that we, the United Veterans of the Civil war, honor and love the glorious Red, White and Blue, and remember that we are forever united," came fervently from the southern soldier.

"God grant it," murmured Wayne and Stanley, and there let us leave them with hands clasped, signifying the reunion of North and South.

### Appendicitis Book Free!

The Adler-ika book, telling how you can EASILY guard against appendicitis, and how you can relieve constipation or gas on the stomach INSTANTLY, is offered free this week by A. M. Lewis, druggist.

## COMIC OPERA "PATIENCE"

Crowded Theatre Witness Production by West Branch Players.

The people of our city were treated with a pleasant evening's performance on Friday evening of last week when "Patience," a pretty little comic opera was produced in the Temple theater by home talent players of West Branch.

The work of the performers would have done justice to professional players, and won hearty applause upon several occasions. Mrs. C. C. Probert, as "Patience," a dairy maid, and Mrs. R. A. McKay, as Lady Angela, are entitled to a lot of credit for their excellent acting and beautiful solos and duets.

Other leading roles were taken by Mrs. Lena Beecher, Mrs. Henry Schultz, Miss Florence Flynn, Don Morrison, A. R. Babcock, Walthmore Houck, T. C. Parliment, C. L. Austin and C. C. Probert.

T. C. Parliment, as Buntorne, was idolized by the twenty love-sick maidens, whose love he failed to return, reserving all his sympathies for "Patience" who had "never loved." With the advent of C. L. Austin, as Archibald Grosvenor, an idyllic poet, the laurels were stripped from the inattentive Buntorne, even the fair "Patience" deserting her lover.

Throughout the entire opera there was a vein of humor, the Messrs. Morrison, Babcock and Houck, as the Colonel, Major and Lieutenant, respectively, contributing largely to this.

Taking the opera on the whole, dragons, rapturous maidens and all, the members may well consider themselves proud of their efforts, and we believe that our people feel that we are indebted to them for this treat, and hope that they may again favor us at some future time.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I wish to express through the columns of your paper my personal thanks and the thanks and appreciation of all the West Branch young people who participated in the performance given at your beautiful Temple theater last week. The most liberal patronage, the splendid appreciation and the loyal treatment accorded us in "Patience" are matters for which we feel very deeply indebted to the good people of Grayling. And the kindness shown us after the play in making an otherwise tiresome evening one of great pleasure to all is but an added evidence of the genial hospitality peculiar to the people of Grayling. It is "The Grayling Way" of doing things.

C. L. AUSTIN.

## OPENS LODGE FOR SEASON.

Paul Morley Entertains Guests at Summer Home.

As is customary, the beautiful Morley Lodge, on the North Branch of the AuSable, was filled with guests ready for the opening day of trout fishing season, and their congenial host, Paul Morley of Saginaw, endeavored to make their first evening a pleasant one.

The guests who had come here for recreation and fishing were all residents of Saginaw and had for many years made annual visits to the "Lodge" at this season of the year. The loss of one of their much esteemed numbers had cast a gloom over their circle, and Mr. Morley, in his usual thoughtfulness, decided a change from the usual program of the first day and invited a number of gentlemen from Grayling to become his guests for the evening. Six auto loads left here at about 7:00 p. m. on Thursday, accompanied by the Citizens' band, and the Saginaw guests, who had not anticipated visitors, were first startled then amazed at the sound of a real band so far away into the wild, wild wilderness.

It is needless to say that the evening was pleasantly spent and the hour for departure came altogether too soon. The Grayling band was liberal with their music and received hearty applause; and Messrs. Scott and Joe Horner, of Saginaw, furnished some high class vocal and piano music. Mr. Scott rendered some of his own compositions, which were a revelation to those who were not familiar with this gentleman's talents along this line.

Morley's "Lodge" is well known for its beauty and comfort. It is a luxurious home in one of the most beautiful spots on the finest trout stream in Michigan—the North Branch of the AuSable. There is everything here for the comfort and service of the occupants—a full competent of servants; Japanese cook, dens, cozy corners, fireplaces, library, piano, writing desks, dainty dining room with its elegant furnishings, bath, and swimming pool, large refrigerators where supplies of fresh meats, fruits and vegetables are always on hand, auto service and everything that one can desire at such a place.

This is a private resort located about eight miles south of Lovell, and for several years has been the summer home of the Morley families. Here they come to retain their youths and get away from the business cares of the city.

The Grayling guests returned home, arriving here at about 1:00 o'clock the next morning, without any mishaps along the road, and all had a most enjoyable time.

## Every Step You Take is One of Comfort and Pride, too,

If you are wearing E. P. Reed Shoes. Their superb fitting, their delightful ease and long service have won for REED the admiration of the best dressed women everywhere. You get full value when you buy Reed's Oxfords, Pumps and Shoes, priced from \$3.00 to \$4.00.

New Spring and Summer Goods are on display. Never were we able to offer you better goods at a less price than we are to-day.

Headquarters for popular priced Corsets and Brassieres. Brassieres, so essential for the present dress styles, at prices from 25c. to 50c. The American Lady Corset we are showing in all the new styles, made to fit every figure and fancy, at popular prices ranging from 50c. to \$2.00.

**Emil Kraus.**

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.



Past the half million mark have gone the figures of Ford progress. More than five hundred thousand Fords have been sold to date. We couldn't give you better proof of Ford merit. Everywhere you'll find the Ford the favorite car.


Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the lower car seven fifty—f. b. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Geo. Burke, Frederic, Mich.

**TRY THIS FOR PIE CRUST**

|                            |                       |
|----------------------------|-----------------------|
| 4 rounded tablespoons lard | 2 pinches of salt     |
| 6 tablespoons cold water   | 2 cups Allstate Flour |

"Cook-book for the making. The Allstate book—a collection of useful recipes sent free if you will write: The Southwestern Milling Company, Kansas City, Mo."

**ALLSTATE FLOUR**

This Trade Mark  on Every Sack



## Exclusively Here

The Bell Roasted Coffee—the coffee that is so popular for its fine aroma, full strength and enticing, delicious flavor is now on sale here exclusively.

We have been appointed special distributors for this famous coffee and our patrons are now assured of securing the very finest coffee possible at a moderate price.

In sanitary sealed packages—30c the pound.

**SALLING, HANSON CO.**

The Pioneer Store  
Established 1878



## WHAT MEXICANS HAVE FOUGHT FOR

Agrarian Democracy Has Been  
the Aim of the Peon Class  
for Past Century.

### STRUGGLE STILL GOING ON

Position of Revolutionists and Constitution of 1857 for Which They Stand, Set Forth in Book by Senor de Lara.

In the confusion and lack of exact knowledge that attend the embroglio with Mexico the big issue that has moved the Mexican people to revolt against Huerta has been lost sight of or is not known to most Americans.

What the people of Mexico have fought for from the first war of independence, and what they are fighting for now under Carranza and Villa is the right to buy and till farms. For a hundred years the peon class has waged a continuous struggle to achieve agrarian democracy. Time after time the revolution has been carried to the verge of success, and time after time the Mexican ruling class has invoked foreign intervention in order to prolong its power.

All this and a great deal more is made clear in a book just published by Doubleday, Page & Co., "The Mexican People: Their Struggle for Freedom," by L. Gutierrez de Lara and Edgcomb Pinchon. It is frankly a statement of the position of the revolutionists, and shows why they believe American intervention in Mexico at the present time would only bring about more loss of life and worse conditions in the long run.

Senor de Lara has much to say about the constitution of 1857, that has been ruthlessly set aside by successive governments, and he gives a digest of that instrument, the heads of which follow:

Article I. The Mexican people recognize that the rights of men are the foundation and the purpose of social institutions. In consequence they proclaim that all the laws and authorities of the country must respect and sustain the warranties stipulated by this constitution.

Article II. In the republic every one is born free. The slaves who stop into the national territory recover their freedom by this mere fact, and have the right of the protection of the law.

Article III. All education is free. The law will determine which professions need a diploma for its exercise, and what requisites are to be fulfilled.

The fundamental principle was later amplified to make education universal, free, non-sectarian and compulsory.

Article IV. Every man is free to adopt the profession, trade, or work that suits him, it being useful and honest; and to enjoy the product thereof.

Article V. No man shall be compelled to work without his plain consent and without just compensation. The state will not permit to become effective any contract, pact or agreement with the purpose of the curtailment, the loss or the irrevocable sacrifice of the liberty of any man, may the cause be for personal labor, education, or religious vows. The law in consequence does not recognize monastic orders, and will not permit their establishment, no matter what may be the denomination or purpose for which they pretend to be established. Neither will be permitted a contract or agreement by which a man makes a pact for his proscription or exile.

Article VI. The expression of ideas shall not be subjected to any judicial or governmental prosecution except in cases of attack upon the public morality, the rights of a third party, or the prevention of a crime or a disturbance of public order.

Article VII. The liberty of writing and publishing writings upon any matter is inviolable. No previous censorship nor imposition of bonds upon the writers nor the publishers for the purpose of curtailing the freedom of the press can be established by any law or authority, such freedom being restricted to respect of private life, morals and public business.

Article VIII. This deals with the right of petition to the government.

Article IX. This gives the right of assembly.

Article X. This establishes the right of every man to possess and carry arms for his safety and legitimate defense.

Article XI. This deals with immigration to the country and other traveling both from the country and into the same.

Article XII. This establishes the invalidity of all titles of nobility, prerogatives and hereditary honors.

Article XIII. In the Mexican Republic no one shall be subjected to private laws nor special courts. No man or corporation shall enjoy favors or receive emoluments unless they be a compensation for public services and already fixed by law.

Article XIV. This establishes the principle that no one shall be tried by retroactive laws.

Article XV. No treaties can be made for the extradition of political offenders; neither for those criminals whose crime was committed in a country where they had been slaves; neither for a treaty or agreement made by which the warranties or rights that

this constitution gives to man or citizen be altered.

Article XVI. This article establishes the principle that the family and domestic are inviolable, except for the purposes of arrest under a warrant from a proper court expressing the charge.

Article XVII. No one shall be arrested or imprisoned for debts of a purely civil character. No one shall exercise violence to claim his rights. The courts will always be ready for the administration of justice. This will be free, the costs being abolished.

Article XXVII. Private property shall not be taken without the consent of the owner, except in case of public utility, and by just payment therefor. Religious corporations or institutions, no matter of what denomination, character, durability or purpose, and civil corporations when under the patronage, direction or superintendency of religious institutions, or ministers of any cult, shall not have the legal capacity to acquire or manage any real estate except the buildings which are used immediately and directly for the services of the said institutions; neither will the law recognize any mortgage on any property held by these institutions.

Article XXVIII. State and church are independent. Congress cannot make any law establishing or forbidding any religion.

The practical abrogation of the constitution under Diaz and Huerta has resulted in the building up of a privileged class and the cruel exploitation of the people. Vast territories have passed into private ownership. The disinherited peon has become the virtual slave of the land owners, and freedom has been a privilege purchased from the government by those who had the means.

These are the conditions that De Lara pictures, and it is to end them the present fight of the constitutionals is waging.

### FORCED TO BUY PROTECTION

Refugees Arriving at Vera Cruz Tell of Paying Money to Huerta's Soldiers.

Vera Cruz.—Sixty-three members of the Medina colony in the state of Oaxaca are among the refugees who have arrived here. They were held two days in Cordoba and report they were well treated, except that they were obliged to sleep on the floors of the barracks. They were relieved of guns, but not of the scanty belongings which they were able to bring with them.

J. W. Elliott, a locomotive engineer, was in Tierra Blanca when news of the occupation of Vera Cruz reached him. With his wife and children he started for Cordoba under guard of Mexican soldiers. At Cordoba the guards said they were hungry and demanded 50 pesos on the threat to surrender Elliott and his family to a howling mob which surrounded the station and filled the streets.

The money was paid and Elliott and his family were marched more than a mile through the streets to the barracks, hounded all the way by the mobs. They were kept in the barracks six days, during the first two of which crowds surrounded the place demanding their lives. On two occasions members of the mob forced their way into the barracks and except for the efforts of the colonel and two other officers Elliott and his family would undoubtedly have been killed. Toward the end of their stay the demonstrations ceased to a large extent.

Manager Boyd of the Mitozongo Hacienda, when he arrived at Cordoba, was forced by the federal guards to pay 1,050 pesos for protection through the streets to the jail.

Circulars containing the words "Kill the Gringos" and urging the people to rise and massacre the prisoners were posted about Cordoba.

One of the refugees who have arrived here from the interior is F. W. Lehner, a ranch manager from Tuxtepec, whose home is in Omaha and who was on his way to Vera Cruz for a visit, not knowing of the developments here. He was picked up at Tierra Blanca by federal soldiers.

"I was placed with ten others in a train which was standing overnight, surrounded by a mob which continually threatened to attack us," he said. "The guards ate up everything available on the train, compelling us to go hungry. At every station up to Cordoba, on the following day, similar crowds looted the train and threatened us."

"While being taken through the streets of Cordoba a squad of young volunteers who had just been presented with a flag swept down upon us and tried to run us down. This happened at the corner where the municipal palace is located or otherwise we would not have escaped as well as we did. As it was, I was hit on the head with a flagstaff and a man walking beside me was struck on the head with a rock. His scalp was badly cut."

"It was due to the fine conduct of the Mexican colonel that we ever reached the palace. He rushed from the door with a squad of police and soldiers and plunged into the crowd, scattering them and surrounding us."

"Later we were put in the penitentiary, and for six days we slept on the same flagstaff. There were two women in the party, one with a little baby. We were allowed to send out and buy blankets, and managed to get enough to eat, such as it was."

"Monday we were placed on a train and brought down to Soledad. We spent that night on the tracks. There was one passenger coach left for us and in this the women and children slept, the rest of us sleeping on the ground."

almost every block, according to old Spanish custom.

The Paseo de la Reforma, the finest avenue in the city, is a broad boulevard almost three miles long.

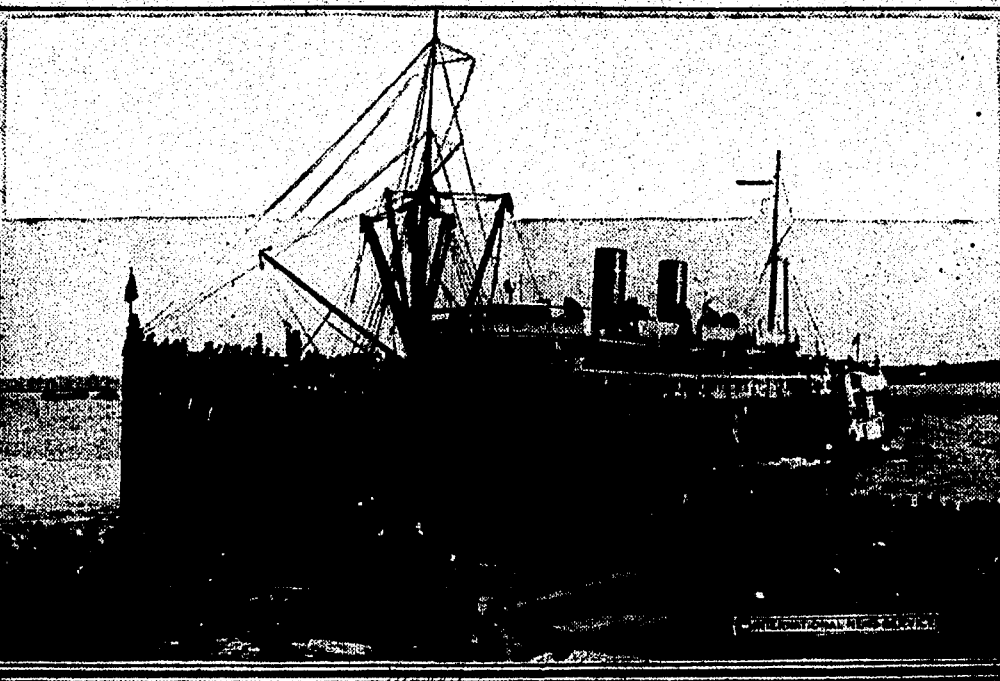
There were (1908) 363 government schools in the city, including 13 professional and technical schools and nearly 300 private schools. A geographical society, a geological society, an association of engineers and architects, and a society of natural history, also a national library dedicated in 1892, of upwards of 250,000 volumes

## SOME OF CARRANZA'S HARD FIGHTERS



This is a detachment of General Carranza's constitutional troops, fighting from behind a stone wall in the mountains.

## MORE TROOPS LEAVE GALVESTON FOR MEXICO



Departure from Galveston of more troops to join the Fifth brigade at Vera Cruz.

## GENERAL "PANCITO" VILLA



Here is a characteristic portrait of "Pancho" Villa, the indomitable general of the constitutional armies in northern Mexico.

## HOW GENERAL SCOTT TOOK MEXICO CITY IN OLD WAR

A master of the military art, General Scott took Mexico City, as he had won his way thither, by flanking the defense from the west and north.

From a position at Ayotla, half a day's march southeast of the city, the American scouts discovered the direct road to lie across an arm of Lake Texcoco, with a strong outwork at El Panon, commanding the causeway.

A flanking route was then adopted south of Lake Chalco, along which

## WED BEFORE FLEET SAILED



Mrs. Donald Taylor Hunter was the latest navy bride when the fleet sailed from Hampton Roads. On the day before she was Miss Emily Hancock Hughes, and she was to have been married to Lieutenant Hunter of the Arkansas on May 14. When sailing orders were received the lieutenant radiographed to his bride, she hurried to Fort Monroe and the wedding ceremony was performed at once.

Feminine Master Mariner. Mrs. Von Baudits, Denmark's only woman sea captain, now commanding a vessel running between Russia and England, claims to be the only real feminine master mariner in the world. Mrs. Van Baudits, who is the wife of a physician, was for a long time interested in yachting as a sport and, after passing an examination for a master's license, she took up the sea as a profession. So adept did she prove herself that a shipping company soon gave her command of one of its largest steamships.

Mexico City. At this point, therefore, occurred the first general engagement in the vicinity of the capital, but in half an hour Contreras was taken.

General Grant afterward pronounced Scott's tactics in these operations as "faultless." He beat off a force three times his own in defensive positions, and, after taking Churubusco, could have entered the city had he not been checked by peace negotiations.

It appeared that in these the Mexicans were to gain time. In September active operations were re-

## ENVOYS WILL NOT CONSIDER REBELS

CONSTITUTIONALISTS ELIMINATED FROM PEACE PROCEEDINGS.

### AN ARMISTICE IS REFUSED

Admiral Mayo at Tampico Will Probably Wait for Rebels to Take the Town Before He Enters the River.

Washington.—Gen. Carranza and the constitutionalists Monday were practically eliminated from the proceedings of the three South American envoys who have undertaken to solve the Mexican problem by diplomacy. In a telegram to Gen. Carranza, the mediators announced that in view of his refusal to accept an armistice with Gen. Huerta, they withdrew their invitation to him to send a personal representative to participate in the mediation negotiations.

The mediators told the constitutionalists that as long as he maintained his present attitude they must decline to treat with him. Gen. Carranza had inquired in a note to the envoys, what subjects a special representative might be required to discuss, pointing out that if the general problem of pacifying Mexico were to be approached, he could not authorize anyone to participate in the negotiations. He reiterated that he would consent to mediation only on the incidents which had brought about a controversy "between the United States and Mexico," holding that he was the constitutionally chosen leader to whom complaint about the insult at Tampico and other offenses originally should have been made.

Will Let Rebels Take City.

Vera Cruz.—The constitutionalists at Tampico have notified Rear-Admiral Mayo, commander of the American warships stationed there, that if any of his vessels attempted to enter the Panuco river the oil reservoirs above the city would be emptied and the oil ignited, which would mean certain destruction to the town.

This situation was reported by commander of the United States torpedo boat destroyer Jenkins, which arrived at Vera Cruz Monday from Tampico.

Both the federalists and the rebels are reported to have planted mines in Tampico harbor.

It is generally thought here that Admiral Mayo will await the capture of the city by the rebels through the slow process of starving out the federalists.

## OLNEY TO HEAD THE BOARD

Five Members Chosen By President Wilson Monday.

Washington.—President Wilson Monday selected the five men who with Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency Williams, as ex-officio members, will form the federal reserve board.

The five men selected are: Richard Olney, of Boston, former secretary of state, who has been offered the chairmanship.

Paul M. Warburg, of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., of New York.

W. P. C. Harding, president of the First National bank of Birmingham, Alabama.

Harry A. Wheeler, president of the Union Trust company, of Chicago, and former head of the National Chamber of Commerce.

## TROUT CAUGHT ILLEGALLY

Fish More Numerous Than Ever in Northwestern Michigan.

Cadillac, Mich.—Protests were filed Monday with Game Warden Oates because of alleged illegal trout fishing Sunday at the Wellston dam in Manistee river. Thousands of trout have reached the dam and can get no farther.

Sunday scores of men with grappling-like contrivances dragged the stream near the dam, and according to farmers near Wellston pulled out between 2,000 and 5,000 pounds of trout. Trout never were so numerous in northwestern Michigan as this year.

## MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

At a special election of Harbor Springs the proposition to bond the village for \$68,000 for the purchase of a new site for a school house was carried.

The school board at Standish will advertise for bids soon for a \$25,000 schoolhouse to replace the one recently burned. The building will be completed in time for the opening of school in September.

At the district oratorical contest held at Traverse City Friday night and participated in by eight high schools of western Michigan, first prize in declamation was awarded to Myrtle Dietz, of Muskegon, and first prize in oratory to Harold Hawley, of Ludington. These two will represent the district in the state contest.

Arthur Aiken marshal of Onaway, has been bound over to the circuit court on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Dighton Galeno, a prisoner in the Onaway jail.

The Saginaw board of trade has taken up with the Grand Trunk railroad heads in Montreal the securing of an extension of the T. & M. railroad from Ashley to Saginaw, about 18 miles. This would tap the C. & M. at Saginaw and give the Grand Trunk a trans-Michigan line of greater length than the Pere Marquette.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 801; good grades dull, others steady; best steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.50@7.75; do 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.25; do that are fat, 500 to 700, \$6.50@7; choice fat cows, \$6@6.50; good fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3 @4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$6.75; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5@6; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.40; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.50@6.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.50@6.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5@6; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6@7.50; common milkers, \$4@5.50. Veal calves: Receipts, 452; market strong; best, \$9@9.50; others, \$6@8.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 1,084; market steady best lambs, \$7@7.25; fair to good lambs, \$6.50@6.75; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4.50@5; culls and common, \$3.50@4; wool lambs, \$8@8.10. Hogs: Receipts, 3,344; market 20c lower, packers stopping at \$8.50; several loads of lights shipped out on orders at \$8.85@8.70.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle.—Receipts 3,500; market 10c@15c higher; prime steers, \$8.75@9.25; best shipping steers, \$8.50@8.75; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$8@8.50; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.75@7.90; fancy yearlings, \$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.75@8; choice ready steers, \$7.85@8.10; fair to good, \$7.60@7.75; extra good cows, \$6.75@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.50; butcher cows, \$5.25@5.75; cutters, \$4.35@4.50; trimmers, \$4 @4.25; best heifers, \$7.50@7.85; medium butcher heifers, \$6.75@7.25; stock heifers, \$6.25@6.50; feeding steers, \$7@7.85; best stock steers, \$7.25@7.50; common light stock steers \$6.50@7; extra good bulls, \$7@7.25; bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5@6. Milksters and springers, \$4@90.

Hogs.—Receipts, 19,000; market 5c 10c higher; all grades, \$8.75@9.80. Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 12,000; market strong; top lambs, \$7.55@7.75; yearlings, \$6.50@7; wethers, \$5.50@5.75; ewes, \$5@5.50. Calves slow; tops, \$9.25@9.50; fair to good, \$8@9; heavy, \$5.50@7.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 98 1/4c; May opened without change at 98 3/4c and declined to 98 1/4c; July opened at 88c and declined to 87 1/2c; No. 1 white, 97 3/4c.

Corn.—Cash No. 3, 67 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 3 cars at 69 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 58c.

Oats.—Standard, 1 car at 41 1/2c; No. 3 white, 41c; No. 4 white, 40@40 1/4c.

Rye.—Cash No. 2, 65c.

Beans.—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.10; May, \$2.15; June, \$2.18. Cloverseed.—Prime spot, 40 bags at \$7.75; October, \$7.90; sample red, 10 bags at \$7.20; prime alsike, \$10; sample alsike, 7 bags at \$9.

Timothy.—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$23.30.

Alfalfa.—Prime spot, 10 bags at \$8. Hay.—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$16.50@17; standard, \$15.50 @16; No. 2 timothy, \$14@15; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50 @14; No. 1 clover, \$13@13.50; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour.—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 195 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed.—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$30; fine middlings, \$32; cracked corn, \$29; coarse cornmeal, \$30; corn and oat chop, \$26.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples.—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Spy, \$5.50@6; Baldwin, \$5.50@6; Ben Davis \$4@4.50 per bbl.

Dressed Hogs.—Light, 9@10c; heavy \$8 1/2c per lb.

Cabbages.—New, \$2@2.25 per crate; in bulk, 2 1/2@3c per lb.

Sweet Potatoes.—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1@1.10 per bushel.

Dressed Calves.—Fancy, 13@14c; common, 10@12c per lb.

Potatoes.—In bulk, 82@85c per bu in sacks, 70@72c per bu for car lots.

Tomatoes.—Florida, fancy, \$3.50@3.75; choice, \$2.75 per crate, 70@75c per basket.

Honey.—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 6@7c per lb.

New Potatoes.—Florida, \$7 per bbl and \$2.50 per bu; Bermuda, \$3.25 per bu and \$9.50 per bbl.

Nuts.—Shellbark hickory, 3c; large hickory, 1@1 1/2c; Spanish chestnuts, 8@9c; walnuts and butternuts, 1@1 1/2c per lb.

Onions.—\$11.50@1.60 per bu, \$3.25 per sack of 100 lbs; Spanish, per small crate, \$2; crates, \$5; Texas Bermudas, yellow, \$2; white, \$2.50 per crate.

Cheese.—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 15@15 1/4c; New York flats, 15 @15 1/4c; brick, 13 1/2@14c; Limburger, 12 1/2@13 1/2c; Imported Swiss, 24@24 1/2c; domestic Swiss, 19@20c; long horns, 17c; daisies, 17 1/2c per lb.

Live Poultry.—Spring chickens, 18@19c; heavy hens, 30c; medium hens, 17@18c; No. 2 hens, 12c; old roosters, 11@12c; ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 19@20c per lb.

Hides.—No. 1 cured, 14 1/2c; No. 1 green, 12 1/2c; No. 1 cured bulls, 12c; No. 1 green bulls, 10c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 18c; No. 1 green veal kip, 15c; No. 1 cured murrain, 12c; No. 1 green murrain, 10c; No. 1 cured calf, 19c; No. 1 green calf, 15c; No. 1 horsehide, \$1.50; No. 2 horsehide, \$3.50; No. 1 sheepskin, as to amount of wool, 25c@31.50.

Leo Harkitt, of May City, 24 years old, drowned when a scow in which he was riding with three companions tipped. The others swam to a dredge.

## FACTS ABOUT MEXICO CITY.

Mexico City is 1,415 feet above sea level, and by rail 144 miles west from Vera Cruz.

With a vast, unadorned cathedral, and many thousands of Indians and half-breeds living in crowded quarters, the third rate has been notoriously high—\$4 to \$6 per 1,000, though drainage works, underground sewers, and sanitation have been improved these conditions.

The name of a street changes with







## HOME DEPARTMENT OF THE AVALANCHE

FEATURES OF INTEREST AND VALUE TO THE WOMEN IN THE HOMES OF GRAYLING AND CRAWFORD COUNTY.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

The beauty and glory of superb physical health are within the reach of all who are willing to strive for such glorious rewards.

The best lightning-rod for your protection is your spine.—Emerson.

## SYMPOSIUM OF SALADS.

A dinner or luncheon without a salad would be as noticeable as to leave out the coffee or tea. The refreshing crisp salads are an aid to digestion, and also add much nutriment in the way of accessories, such as the dressing.

**Sweetbread and Cucumber Salad.**—Parboil the sweetbreads and put into cold water until ready to make the salad. Pare two medium sized cucumbers and cut into half-inch dice, cut the sweetbread into the same sized pieces. Whip a pint of cream until stiff, stir in gradually a half cupful of boiled dressing, season well with lemon juice, salt, paprika and onion juice, and mix with the meat and cucumber. Heap on lettuce leaves or in cups of head lettuce.

**Benares Salad.**—This is a most delicious and unusual salad, if it is prepared with fresh coconuts. Two cups finely diced coconut, a cupful of sour apple dice, a finely chopped red pepper and two tablespoonfuls of finely cut onion or onion juice, a sprinkling of parsley, and serve with a salad dressing made of four parts of oil, one part vinegar, a seasoning of salt and pepper and a teaspoonful of powdered sugar.

**Cucumber Salad.**—Select large sized cucumbers and without peeling cut a good slice from the side, scoop out the pulp, chop fine, mix with onion and parsley and bits of firm, ripe tomato, cover with French dressing, and heap into the cucumber shells, which are placed on a bed of lettuce leaves. A very pretty salad, and one which will appeal to a great many tastes, is that of sliced cucumbers and tomatoes laid in overlapping rows on a platter lined with lettuce leaves. The salad dressing is passed after each one has helped himself to the desired vegetables.

Sliced tomatoes, laid on a lettuce leaf, one slice to a person, heaped with celery and onion finely chopped and served with French dressing makes a most delightful salad.

To be equal, physically and mentally to our day's work depends upon the food we eat.

The palate is the janitor; unless he be reconciled the most nutritious food will find no welcome.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

When you are looking for a change in salad dressings try the following: Take two rounded tablespoonfuls of mashed potatoes which has been put through a ricer, add a half teaspoonful of mustard, a half teaspoonful of powdered sugar, a few dashes of cayenne and one egg without beating.

When well mixed add a cupful of olive oil very slowly. When all the oil is added season with salt and add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one of lemon juice. Use on celery and cabbage or any combination of vegetables at hand.

**Chicken Cutlets.**—This is a dish which will be ideal for a company, and will not prove very expensive. Cook a four-pound fowl in six quarts of boiling water with a carrot sliced, two slices of turnips, salt, a small onion, and a stalk of celery, one bay leaf and three sprigs of thyme. Cook slowly until tender, then remove the fowl, and chop it, not too fine. Make a rich cream sauce, using a quarter of a cupful each of flour and butter, and a cupful of rich milk and a half teaspoonful of salt. The chicken broth may be used instead of the milk, if so desired. Moisten the chopped chicken with the sauce, add a beaten egg and set away to become cold. Then mold into cutlet shapes, roll in egg and crumbs, being sure they are well crumbed or they will break open when fried. Cook in deep fat and garnish with parsley. Serve with currant jelly or with a lemon jelly.

**Banana Fritters.**—Bake sufficient bananas until soft, remove them from their skins and roll in macaroon dust, and serve.

**Jelly Sauce.**—Melt half a cupful of currant jelly in two-thirds of a cupful of boiling water. Thicken with a tablespoonful of arrowroot, mixed

with tablespoonful of cold water and add directly to the jelly. Just before serving add a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and one of powdered sugar to the sauce. This makes a most delicious dessert, and one which will be easy to prepare.

Consider well the portions of things. It is better to be a young June-bug than an old bird of Paradise.—Mark Twain.

**CHAPTER ON FOREIGN PUDDINGS.**

The boiled pudding is the great English dessert, and it is found in all places. They are mostly boiled in cloth; molds are seldom used except for a very elaborate pudding.

**Baroness Pudding.**—Chop very fine three-fourths of a pound of suet, add the same amount of seeded raisins, mix with three-fourths of a pound of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt and a cupful of milk. Beat well and tie in a pudding cloth wrung out of hot water. Put the pudding into a kettle of boiling water and boil without ceasing for five hours. Serve with powdered sugar.

**Queen Elizabeth Pudding.**—Sweeten a pint of milk to taste, add a little grated lemon peel and four well beaten eggs. Line a buttered mold with raisins cut in half. Spread slices of sponge cake with marmalade and place in the mold. Pour in the custard, tie the pudding down with paper and a cloth and boil gently for one hour. Let cool slowly and when cold turn out of the mold and serve.

**West Indian Pudding.**—Crumble half a pound of sponge cake and pour over it a pint of hot sweetened cream. Beat eight eggs and add to the cream. Butter a mold and line with three tablespoonfuls of thinly sliced preserved ginger. Carefully pour in the pudding, tie down with a flour cloth, and boil or steam for an hour and a half. Serve with whipped cream flavored with the ginger syrup.

**Staffordshire Fig Pudding.**—Chop six ounces of suet and make a smooth paste with three-fourths of a pound of flour and milk to moisten, add salt, roll out a half-inch thick and spread with a pound of finely chopped figs. Roll up, pinch both ends, tie in a pudding cloth and boil for two hours.

The art of cooking when not allied with a degenerate taste or with gluttony, is one of the criteria of a people's civilization.

A good dinner sharpens wit while it softens the heart.—Doran.

## THE KITCHEN SHEARS.

A pair of scissors or shears is the greatest convenience imaginable in the kitchen. They will cut up much quicker than a knife, vegetables, such as celery, lettuce, beans and any number of other things.

To hollow out a tomato to be stuffed a pair of shears is much better to use than a knife, for it may be done much more evenly. The cutting of a grapefruit to prepare it for the table may be done entirely by the use of shears.

First cut out the center pulp, then clip the sections along the edge and the grapefruit is ready. When dicing green peppers cut them in long slices, then take a few in the hand and clip through the entire bunch. When preparing fruit for salads the sections of orange and grapefruit may be easily cut away with the shears.

The more often the shears are used the more ways will occur to use them. We need not limit scissors to fruit and vegetables, however, as they work equally as well on chicken, fish of various kinds, cutting the joints of game and lobster shells.

The hard parts of oysters and clams are neatly removed by a pair of shears, while slices of cold boiled tongue and ham are often much improved by trimming with scissors.

**Cabbage Salad.**—Shred cabbage very fine and mix with one or more finely cut green peppers and a small bunch of celery, finely chopped. Add a boiled dressing made as follows: Cook together equal parts of egg and mild vinegar. When smooth and thick add equal parts of whipped cream, sugar, and a bit of cayenne pepper, a little mustard, if liked, and a seasoning of salt. This dressing may be kept indefinitely and the cream and seasoning are added just as it is ready to use.

**Ingenious Smuggling Trick.**

The smuggler's ingenuity is next to nothing, as M. Gervais, a customs inspector at the frontier station of Palencia, France, has recently discovered. He was inspecting a goods train, one of the wagons of which was filled with sacks of potatoes, when his suspicions were aroused, and on taking out some of the supposed tubers he found that they were packets of tobacco cleverly done up in wrappers closely imitating potato skins.

**Parrot Made Trouble.**

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## Midsummer Dreams in Flower Hats



If you are fretting your mind in trying to make a decision as to what sort of hat you will have for midsummer, let it rest upon one similar in general style to the two pictured here. Have the prettiest, most becoming and most fascinatingly feminine of all millinery, with laces and flowers and ribbons making up a confection to be worn upon the head. For the midsummer hat will sit at the top notch of style when it is a means of wearing a good-sized bouquet fastened to a fair head at some slightly dashing angle.

Roses and small flowers in the natural sizes, the lilac and the violet, forget-me-not, heliotrope, and heather, and small daisies between the love for garden flowers which lies in the mind of many wearers of flower hats. But the flower hat betrays itself with flowers common and uncommon. From the yellow field daisy to the most unusual orchid, like and unlike their prototypes, everything in flowers is fashionable.

One of the hats shown here is a round crown covered with maline, in brown, of the shade of its wearer's hair. Over the crown a brim is slipped, covered in the same way as the crown. It is narrow at the right side, widens and flares up at the left. A fine machine-made lace is laid smoothly over

the crown and brim. There are plaques of lace made for this purpose, but milliners fashion for themselves plaques of laces which they buy by the yard. The lower part of the brim is covered with lace also in this particular hat, although in others part of the millinery braid is used or part of a body hat, as shown in the second figure. The crown here is of leghorn with the brim, covered with horsehair braid, set in.

The lower crown (or bandeau) of the first hat is trimmed with velvet ribbon in brown and a shaded fancy ostrich feather is in the same coloring, shading off to a very light tint. Deep cream roses, with pink hearts, and natural colored silk wheat, are placed in groups about the brim, with one cluster at the base of the plume on the bandeau.

The second hat is trimmed with silk roses in yellowish pink. They are marvels of delicate coloring, with the shadings and even the veins of the natural petals simulated in the half-open buds. The foliage also in dark, glossy green is made with loving fidelity to nature.

As types of midsummer millinery these hats may be regarded as criterion. They are not merely modish, but the mode.

## Colonial Ties and Pumps



THE shoes of today distinguish the American makers, for they are brilliant achievements in the realm of footwear. When one considers that the fashionable shoe is wide of the mark in shape when it comes to following the natural lines of the foot, and yet is comfortable, it is possible to realize something of the ingenuity which is demonstrated in its making.

The most popular shoe for ordinary wear, the neatest and most shapely, is the Colonial Pump, like that shown in the picture. It is developed in many different styles and combinations of leathers or of leather and fabrics. These embody the patent leather pump and the quarter of other leather or of plain or brocaded fabrics. Contrasting color is used in the quarters sometimes, light gray or white, and light tan are among the more pleasing effects.

The pumps are fastened (apparently) under buckles of cut steel or silver filigree or enamel. Pumps for evening wear are often made with vamp of satin and quarter of patent calfskin, with finish of rhinestone buckles or ornaments. The pump shown here is ideal in style and may be considered a criterion by which to measure others.

There is almost as great a variety in ties as in pumps. They are shaped

on much the same lines and made of the same materials. For semi-dress and for dancing shoes they insure clever effects. The style of the tie indicates small rhinestone ornaments and buckles, and these one finds upon them. The tango tie, with ribbon lace, shown in the picture, is a conception in ties that could hardly be excelled for beauty.

In many of the pumps and ties the buckles or ornaments are placed at the sides. The effect is elegant. A simpler tie is shown in the third figure, very quiet in design and graceful in shape. It is furnished with patent coil vamp and black brocaded quarters. It has a lightweight sole easy for dancing and a new Spanish heel flatterer to the foot.

American women grow more exacting with each season in the matter of footwear. And American manufacturers keep up with all these demands and foster others. In fact, create them, by showing marvels of fine finish and elegant taste in shoes. In this particular article we excel all other people in clothing the feet of the moderns and the civilized, appropriately.

Now we are beginning to depart from black and to insist upon clean streets, that lighter colors may walk without becoming too soon begrimed.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## Dealing With Those Who Complain of Christians

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE  
Superintendent of Men  
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—"Judge not, that ye be not judged." Matthew 7:1.



your fellow men? Has the Lord appointed you?"

"No."

"Have your fellow men selected you for this important position?"

"Of course not."

"You don't mean to say that you have appointed yourself judge, do you?"

"A self-appointed judge! Who ever heard of such a thing?"

"Then ask him to read Romans 2:1. 'Wherefore thou art without excuse, O man, whoe'er thou art that judgest, for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest dost practise the same things.'"

Ask him if it ever occurred to him that he was a hypocrite himself, and when he answers in the negative, say to him:

"Well, let us see. You condemn the hypocrites because they pretend to be what they are not?"

"I do."

"But when you claim that the reason why you are not a Christian is because of the hypocrites in the church, you are pretending, what is not true. The real reason why you do not become a Christian is because you want your own way, and are not willing to obey God. And when you say it is because of the hypocrites, you are saying what is not true, and you know it."

Show him John 21:21, 22. "Peter saith to Jesus, Lord, and what shall this man do? Jesus saith unto him, I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee? Follow thou me." Say to him:

"Admitting that there are hypocrites in the church, what is that to you? If every man in the church was a hypocrite that would not excuse you from the duty of repentance."

"If there was a call for volunteers to defend this country would you stay out of the army because some bad men would probably enlist?"

"I suppose not."

"Possibly you are a Mason or an Odd Fellow. Are there any black sheep in your lodge?"

"I must confess that there are a few."

"And yet you joined the lodge, knowing this fact, and you urge others to do the same?"

"That is true."

"Why then do you offer such a silly excuse when the subject of religion arises? If you do not wish to be a Christian, say so in a manly way, but do not try to hide yourself behind the faults of others. The only safe hiding place for a sinner is the cross of Christ, and you will realize it some day."

A man once said to his pastor that the reason why he did not accept Christ was because he once had a partner who was a professing Christian, who wronged him in business.

"That is your real reason, is it?" asked the minister.

"It is," replied the man.

"Suppose we put it down in writing," said the minister, and drawing out his notebook, he wrote: "The reason why I am not a Christian is that my partner, who claimed to be a Christian, wronged me in a business deal."

Tearing out the leaf, he folded it and handed it to the man, saying, "When you come before the Great White Throne and God asks you why you have rejected his Son, just hand him that paper," and turning away, he left him. Hardly had he reached home, when his door-bell rang, and there stood the man, with the paper in his hand.

"Well," said the minister, "what can I do for you?"

"I have brought this paper back. I am afraid it would not answer as an excuse to give to God."

"You think God would not accept it?"

"I am afraid not."

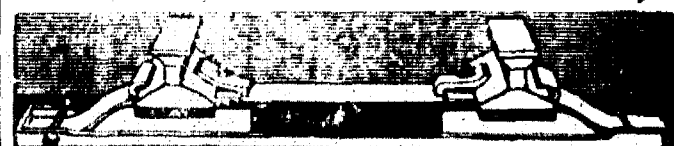
"We may as well tear it up then," and snatching the action to the word, the minister tore it into fragments and threw them away.

"Now have you any other excuse which is better?"

"I do not think of any."

"If you haven't any good reason for not becoming a Christian, had you not better give your heart to God now?"

"Yes, sir, and I will."



HOW THE NEW STEEL TIE IS CONSTRUCTED.

## PERFECTED STEEL TIE

## UNCLE SAM RAILROAD OWNER

EQUIPMENT RAILROADS HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR IS HERE.

Considered Certain to Replace the Wooden Ones Now in Use—Inventor Claims It Makes Spreading of Rails Impossible.

A railroad is no safer than its weakest tie, but from time immemorial railroad ties have been made of wood. The splitting of these wooden ties, and the consequent spreading of the rails, has been one of the most productive causes of railroad accidents. Thousands of lives have been lost in this way.

It is now proposed to do away with wooden ties altogether and to substitute ties of steel. Just as the steel car is gradually superseding the wooden car on all well-regulated railroads, so, it is believed, the steel tie will be adopted in place of the wooden tie now in almost universal use.

A new steel tie which seems to fill satisfactorily all the functions of the wooden tie now in use, and is also cheaper and stronger, has been invented by Andrew F. Chambliss, a well-known railroad man of Xenia, O., and will in all probability be the one adopted by the railroads. It costs in the neighborhood of eighty cents, whereas the average tie of wood, after it has been treated with preservatives, costs railroads about one dollar and a quarter.

Not only is the initial cost of the steel tie less than that of the wooden one, but the former is claimed to be far more durable. Whereas the life of the wooden tie is very short, the steel tie is practically indestructible. It will certainly outlive ten wooden ties.

But the principal claim made in behalf of the steel tie is that it makes the spreading of rails impossible, and thus will be the means of saving a great many lives every year.

With the engineer unconscious in his seat from a fractured skull, the New York and St. Louis express, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, sped over the rails for time near Baltimore without a controlling hand on the throttle. President Willard and other high officials of the road were aboard the train.

The plight of the engineer, J. H. Moxley, of Baltimore, was discovered by the foreman of locomotives, who was riding on the engine, and had his attention drawn to Moxley by the latter's failure to blow a crossing signal as the express was running through Brunswick, Md. The train was stopped at the Brunswick station, where a physician's examination disclosed the nature of the man's injuries. It is believed he was struck on the head by a piece of ice or a rock falling from a cliff a short distance east of Brunswick.

Concrete Poles Withstood Storm. The great strength of reinforced concrete telegraph poles was proved to a demonstration during the violent storms of this winter, according to the Scientific American. The Pennsylvania Railroad company states that this was shown in the case of their telegraph lines, where a large number of reinforced concrete poles were exposed to the recent heavy storm, which practically isolated New York city. Though many of the wooden poles were broken down by the wind, in no case did a reinforced concrete pole fall, and this in spite of the fact that so severe was the stress that the wooden cross arms upon some of these poles were broken. They are made of Portland cement, reinforced with steel rods. They have the further advantages, in addition to their strength, that they do not rot at the ground, and that they never rust as do the steel poles.

Where Briar Pipes Come From. The briar pipe industry of France is for all practical purposes centered in the small town of St. Claude, in the department of the Jura, where not only pipes, but cigarette and cigar holders and other kindred necessities of the smoking world, are manufactured. The principal sources of supply from which French manufacturers obtain the briar roots are, in order of importance, Sicily, Calabria, Corsica, and, of late years, Algeria. In the three first-named countries there exist rocky conditions, and the root therefore partakes of a corresponding hardness, but in Algeria the sandy soil gives a soft and spongy root. These roots, fashioned into rough blocks containing sufficient wood to make one pipe, are sold at from \$4 to \$7 per gross.

Accidents on French Lines. Grade crossing accidents on the six great railway systems of France during 1912 numbered 80, in which horse-drawn vehicles, automobiles and trolley cars were concerned. The total number of persons fatally injured in these accidents was 55.

To Brighten Colors. Pink, green and colored lines in general can have their hues preserved when being laundered by the addition of a little fruit coloring added to the rinsing water. The colors will then be as fresh and bright as when new.

Propelled by Gasoline. New gasoline propelled cars on a government railroad in Australia have wedge-shaped ends instead of square. It being found that the older type used 40 per cent more gasoline.

To a Higher Court. "You refuse me?" said the presumptuous young lawyer. "Most emphatically," replied the fair maid. "Very well, I shall take an appeal to your mother. She knows that I have a lucrative practice."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Parrot Made Trouble. The entire street railway system of a city in Australia was tied up when a pet parrot escaped from its home and dragged its chain across the wires, causing a short circuit.

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## IF YOU DON'T GET A BITE



with our tackle there are no fish around. You can bank on that. Our fishing tackle is so effective that fish fight among themselves for the honor of being caught with it. Visit this store and get just the right hooks, the right sinkers, the right line, the right pole and even the right basket in which to carry the fish you will surely land.

Central Drug Store

## Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 7

## Correspondence

## Frederic.

The wreck at Waters attracted a number from here last week.

Work has begun on our highways, with Sidney Barber in charge.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Quigley on April 25th, a son. All doing well.

Peter Kereski, a paper hanger from Otsago lake, was doing some business here last week.

B. J. Calahan celebrated his birthday by giving a free dance. All report a good time.

Housecleaning is the order of the day now and everybody works, even Father has to lift stoves.

Albert Lewis and Mable Long were quietly married a few weeks ago and have settled down like old folks.

Harry Higgins has resumed work in the depot. Everyone missed his smiling face during his absence.

John Charleyfour has moved from the mill over to town. He is now living upstairs over H. Abraham's store.

L. A. Gardner is extending lines east, where he expects to put in about thirty new phones. He will also carry a line to the Manistee river.

A neighbor returning home late at night discovered an upstairs room at Paddy Burke's in flames. It was occupied by two men. Timely aid saved the house.

Mrs. George Hunter is the champion lady fisher here. She celebrated the first day of the season by catching a speckled beauty that measured nineteen inches.

## Lovells.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Frank were Lewiston callers Friday.

Mr. Ira Johnson visited his home in Vanderbilt over Sunday.

Mande Lantz was here on a fishing trip, Friday, from Lewiston.

The Underhill club is reporting a good catch of fish this season.

It was reported that thirty-five fishermen were at the Douglas club house for the opening of the season.

Mr. Riggs has moved his family here. They are living in the house recently occupied by Peter Frank.

## Whooping Cough.

"About a year ago my three boys had whooping cough and I found Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the only one that would relieve their coughing and whooping spells. I continued this treatment and was surprised to find that it cured the disease in a very short time," writes Mrs. Archie Dalrymple, Crooksville, Ohio. For sale by all Dealers.

## Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas M. McGroarty, deceased.  
Having been appointed commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the 11th day of April, A. D. 1914, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the probate office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the first day of June A. D. 1914, and on the first day of July A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated April 20th, A. D. 1914.  
JOHN J. MCGROARTY,  
ALLEN B. FAIRBANKS,  
Commissioners.

of which sharp, between Jim Cathbertson and Tex McGovern. There will be two three minute rounds. This promise to be a fast bout. Both men will be in good condition. Cathbertson is a local favorite and our people know that he can put up a fine exhibition. McGovern just returned from the upper peninsula, where he won several battles, knocking out Kid Barnes in two rounds and Mike McCormick in four rounds, and winning a six round draw with Harry Brot. There will be several fast preliminaries. General admission, 50 and 75 cts.

## School Notes

Katy Morrissey has left school.  
Ila Jones has moved to Saginaw.  
Blanche Hodge is spending a few days in Lewiston.  
Miss Treveño has been on the sick list for a few days.

The fourth grade is memorizing some arbor day poems.  
Our base ball team goes to Wolverine tomorrow afternoon.

Blanche Cripps visited the third grade Tuesday morning.

Ingeborg Hanson and Francis Narin received perfect marks in spelling last month.

The South Side primary had good results with their bird houses, in paper folding.

The county eighth grade examination will be conducted next week in the eighth grade room.

In a recent spelling contest on geographical terms, Leora Ellsworth spelled down the physical geography class.

On Thursday the botany class went on a field trip to School Section lake to obtain specimens of the arbutus for herbarium work.

On the blackboard is a record of the wild flowers as they come and in their corresponding colors. Also the name of the child bringing the first one of each kind.—South Side primary.

The members of the botany class received packages of the seed of the golden poppy, California's state flower, from the junior chamber of commerce of the Sacramento high school.

Our base ball team sprang a surprise last Friday and trimmed West Branch to the tune of 15 to 1. Only seven innings were played or the score would probably have been larger.

The crowd was small, but the class of ball we play ought to assure better attendance in the future. The team made only one error, which was a wild throw. This shows the kind of ball we are playing, which is out of the ordinary for a high school team.

## Attorney Smith Opens Offices Here.

From the Herald-Herald, Roscommon—"The many friends here of Attorney Glen Smith will regret to learn that he is about to leave Roscommon to become a member of the law fraternity of our neighboring town, Grayling, and expects to leave the first of next week to take up his residence there. In his departure Roscommon loses one of its brightest young men, one who is well liked by everyone. Although coming here a little over a year ago from Detroit, he has established a large acquaintance and won the confidence of every one by his clear-cut business-like manner. During his stay here he has been associated with his brother, Hiram R. Smith, prosecuting attorney, in the practice of law. He spent three years in the study of law at the University of Michigan and at the Detroit College of Law. Before coming here he was employed in the legal department of the Union Trust Co. of Detroit, his work being principally the settling of large estates, and from whose offices he came with a good recommendation. He was admitted to the bar before the Supreme Court in September, 1913, and was one of the highest in standing of the few who successfully passed the examination. While we regret his leaving our town we cannot help but congratulate the people of Grayling on their good fortune in having this young attorney locate in their midst."

Mr. Smith arrived here Tuesday and has opened offices over Collen's restaurant.

## The First Band Concert.

With the weather permissible the Citizens' band will play their first concert in the band stand Friday evening. The concert will commence at 7:30 and the following program will be rendered:

Two step, Minstrel King, by Sweetley.  
Bits of Remick Hits, Overture No. 13, J. B. Lamp.  
Echoes from the Opera, Beyer.  
March, Sons of Veterans, King.  
Waltzes, Daughter of Love, Bennett.  
Baritone Solo, Down on the Farm, Claude Gilson, soloist, Harlow.  
Overture, Morning, Noon and Night, Suppe.  
March, Carl and Entree, King.  
Good Night.  
ED. CLARK, Band Master.

## Eighth Grade Examination.

The eighth grade examination will be held in the county Thursday and Friday, May 14 and 15, 1914, at Fredrick and Grayling, in the high school buildings.

A. E. LEWIS,  
Commissioner of Schools.

## Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling convened at the town hall May 4, 1914. Meeting called to order by President pro tem Peterson.

Trustees present: Petersen, Taylor, Herrick, Cook and Canfield.  
Trustee absent: Jorgenson.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Report of committee on claims and accounts read, to wit:  
To the president and members of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling, your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

1 O. P. Schumann, printing, \$20.00  
2 Grayling Electric Co., service 78.34  
3 Chas. Fehr, fire report Apr. 21, 22.50  
4 Julius Nelson, pay roll, 64.18

Respectfully submitted,  
ADELBERT TAYLOR, Committee.

Moved by Herrick and supported by Canfield that the report of the committee on claims and accounts be accepted as read. Motion carried.

Report of committee on sidewalks read, to wit:

To the honorable president and gentlemen of the common council of Grayling, Michigan: We, the undersigned sidewalk committee, respectfully present the following resolution for your consideration and approval:

Resolved that the common council of the village of Grayling, Michigan, hereby determine and order that sidewalks be built as soon as practicable, of cement, in the manner required by and to the satisfaction of the street commissioner of said village, and upon the grade to be determined and established by said street commissioner.

adjacent to and abutting upon the following described lots, upon the following named streets, to wit:

South side Ogemaw street, lots 6 and 7, block 3, Hadley's addition.

South side Ogemaw street, lots 6 and 7, block 2, Hadley's addition.

South side Ogemaw street, lots 6 and 7, block 1, Hadley's addition.

South side Ogemaw street, lot 6, block 14, Roffee's addition.

South side Spruce street, lots 4, 5 and 6, block 11, Grayling.

East side Maple street, lots 5, 4, 3 and 2, block 4, Barnes' addition.

East side Elm street, lots 1, 3, 4, 5 and 6, block 8, Hadley's 2nd addition.

Respectfully submitted,  
H. PETERSEN,  
L. HERRICK, Committee.

Moved by Canfield and supported by Herrick that the report of the sidewalk committee be accepted as read, adopted and placed on file. Motion carried.

The following communications read and referred to the committee on sewers, to wit:

Grayling, Mich., May 4, 1914.

To the Honorable President and Village Councilmen, Village of Grayling:

We, the undersigned, respectfully petition your Honorable Board to run a sewer in front of our respective residences on Michigan Avenue, A. Joseph, L. J. Kraus, Emil Kraus, J. C. Burton and E. G. Shaw.

Grayling, Michigan, Mar. 31, 1914.

To the President and Common Council of the Village of Grayling:

We, the undersigned, tax payers of this village wish to hereby make application to your honorable board to have the sewer laid from Maple street east on Ionia street to Park, then north on Park to the north line of lot 10, block 11, at your earliest convenience. H. S. Haire, Peter McNeven, Danish Church society, Olaf Sorenson.

Moved by Taylor and supported by Herrick that the clerk be instructed to purchase ten more carloads of crushed stone to be shipped after the first ten carloads are exhausted. Motion carried.

A. Taylor and J. C. Burton were appointed to act on the Board of review Tuesday and Wednesday, May 26th and 27th.

Moved by Canfield and supported by Herrick that we adjourn. Motion carried.

THORWALD P. PETERSEN,  
Village Clerk.

A meeting of the Board of Health convened at the town hall May 4, 1914. Meeting called to order by president pro tem Petersen.

Trustees present: Petersen, Taylor, Herrick, Cook and Canfield.  
Trustee absent: Jorgenson.

Moved by Herrick and supported by Cook that the bill of Drs. Insley & Keyport be paid and presented to the board of supervisors for reimbursement. Motion carried.

Communication from health officer, John S. Harrington, read and referred to the committee on health and public safety, for action.

Moved by Canfield and supported by Herrick that we adjourn. Motion carried.

THORWALD P. PETERSEN,  
Clerk, Board of Health.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,  
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Sick Headache.

Mrs. A. L. Luckie, East Rochester, N. Y., was a victim of sick headaches and dizziness, caused by a badly weakened and debilitated condition of her stomach, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She says, "I found them pleasant to take, also mild and effective. In a few weeks' time I was restored to my former good health." For sale by all Dealers.

## Michigan State Land Office, Lansing, April 1, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the following described abandoned tax lands situated in the county of Crawford, heretofore deeded to the State of Michigan by the Auditor General under the provisions of Section 127 of Act 206 of the Public Acts of 1883 and acts amendatory thereto, have been withdrawn from homestead entry by the Auditor General and Commissioner of the State land office acting jointly under the authority conferred upon them by Act 141 of the Public Acts of 1901, examined and appraised and will be placed on market by offering them for sale at a public auction to be held in the court house in the village of Grayling, on Wednesday, the 13th of May, 1914, at ten o'clock a. m., at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law. Deeds issued upon the sale of any of these lands will contain the following:

"SAVING AND EXCEPTING out of this conveyance and always reserving unto the said State of Michigan, all mineral, coal, oil and gas, lying and being on, within or under the said lands hereby conveyed, with full and free liberty and power to the said State of Michigan, its duly authorized officers, representatives and assigns, and its or their lessees, agents and workmen, and all other persons by its or their authority or permission, whether already given or hereafter to be given, at any time and from time to time, to enter upon said lands and take all usual, necessary or convenient means for exploring, mining, working, pining, getting, laying up, storing, dressing, making merchantable, and taking away the said mineral, coal, oil and gas, pursuant to the provisions of section eight of act two hundred eighty, Public Acts of 1909," and deeds for lands lying along any water course or stream will contain also, a provision relating to the Public rights of ingress and egress over and across any such lands as also provided in said section of Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909, and each purchaser will be required to sign an application containing an agreement to accept such deed and abide faithfully in the conditions therein set forth.

AUGUSTUS C. CARTON,  
Commissioner.

## Crawford County.

## VILLAGE OF FREDERICKVILLE.

## DILLY'S ADDITION.

## BLOCK NO. 2

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 10.  
BLOCK NO. 4

Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5.

## VILLAGE OF FREDERICKVILLE.

## MCRAE'S ADDITION.

## BLOCK NO. 5

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## VILLAGE OF GRAYLING.

## HADLEY'S SECOND ADDITION.

## BLOCK NO. 5

Lot No. 2. Lot No. 4.  
BLOCK NO. 7

## ROFFEE'S ADDITION.

## BLOCK NO. 1

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
BLOCK NO. 3

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 5.  
Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8.  
Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 4

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4.

## BLOCK NO. 6

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 8

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
BLOCK NO. 12

Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 13.

## BLOCK NO. 13

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 14

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 16

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 18

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 23

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 24

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 25

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 26

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 27

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 28

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 29

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 30

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 31

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 32

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## BLOCK NO. 33

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.  
Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.  
Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.  
Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

## Simmon's Gloves

The Ideal Gloves for Discriminating Ladies.

MONTHS and months ago upon the green slopes of southern France, and continuing until now, the skill and care of hundreds have been working over the beautiful finished article we show in our glove department—Simmons Gloves.

Q The result is here for your approval. Let us show you what these skilled workers have accomplished—An introduction to Simmons Gloves will make them your lifelong friends. Ask us to present you to them.

SIMMONS GLOVES

Many beautiful new things are here ready for your selection—Good, sensible articles in Wearing Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen.

## Salling, Hanson Co.

The Pioneer Store.

Established 1878.

## SPECIAL SALE on Alabastine

To close out, for a short time we will sell Alabastine in

5 lb packages at per pac a ge 35c

Sanitary wall finish in all colors, anyone can put it on

## A. Kraus Est.

Hardware, Stoves, Paints and Oils, Builders' Supplies, All kinds of Plumbing, Stove Repairing neatly done, Tin Shop in connection.

Phone No. 1222.

Steam Heat and Electric Lights Open Day and Night

New Russel Hotel

Under New Management.

Everything conducive to the comfort of its patrons.

Your patronage solicited.

Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Geo. A. Hodge

Proprietor

## Wind Mills and Tubular Wells.



We carry the two Best  
Lines of

**Chocolates**

on the market.

**Gilberts and the Liggett  
Line.**

Try them and be convinced.

**A. M. Lewis  
Druggist**

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 7

### Local News

Call on Harry Cook for fish worms.  
Phone 444 or 1104. 5-7-tf

Leave orders for Early Rose seed  
potatoes at Brink's grocery.

Wall paper hangers ready for your  
job. Phone SORENSON BROS. 4-23-2

Thomas Canniff attended the funeral  
of his step-father, Martin V. Wel-  
don Sr., in Roscommon last week.

Henry Giguac visited his brother  
Fred in Lansing on Saturday and  
Sunday last, returning Monday after-  
noon.

Mrs. D. Doherty, who has been  
visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. W.  
Roeser, left for her home in Saginaw  
yesterday.

Rev. Father Riess left last Monday  
afternoon for Ludington, being called  
home on account of the serious ill-  
ness of his mother.

Mrs. J. C. Foreman and daughter,  
Marie, returned on Friday from a two  
weeks visit in Grand Rapids with  
relatives and friends.

A number of nice catches of speck-  
led trout are being reported by our  
local fishermen. Several have come  
in with the limit—thirty five.

There will be a special meeting of  
all the young ladies of St. Mary's  
parish on next Tuesday evening, May  
12, at 7:15 at St. Mary's rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. William McCullough  
returned on Tuesday from East Jer-  
dan. Mrs. McCullough has been  
visiting there for a couple of weeks.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I will be  
ready Monday to do your cleaning  
and pressing again, also dyeing, ex-  
pert workman. MIKE BRENNER.

Carl Wilson, for years a resident of  
this city, is in a serious condition at  
his home in Flint, the trouble being  
blood poisoning caused by cutting his  
hand on rusty iron while at work in  
the factory.

Mr. Hyacinth Collier of Boyne City  
was the guest of George Olson on  
Friday and Saturday of last week.  
He with Miss Lena Brockway, also of  
Boyne City, returned home on Sun-  
day morning.

At the council meeting last Monday  
night, the village clerk was directed  
to inform the village marshal to in-  
force the curfew ordinance. That is,  
all young children are to be off the  
streets after 8:00 o'clock p. m.

Tents and Awnings—We can furn-  
ish you any kind of awnings, also  
tents from small lawn tents to circus  
tents. Order a nice tent for your  
lawn or for camping.

GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO.

**Model Bread  
is a Gray-  
ling Product**

made for Grayling people  
to enjoy. The reason we  
want you to try our Model  
Bread is because we be-  
lieve the grainy yet nutri-  
tious texture will please  
you better than any other  
loaf.

**Model Bakery**  
Grayling, Mich.

Cedar street is being decorated with  
crushed rock.

Fine line of men's underwear at  
bargain prices at Brenner's.

George McPeak is the new soda  
dispenser at the Olson Drug store.

Plow, cultivator, drag and moving  
machine for sale. Mrs. H. Joseph.

C. T. Kerry is attending the Na-  
tional Wood Products meeting at  
Chicago.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be  
without. Why are you so negligent?

GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Buy wall paper in your home town,  
we will furnish you with the paper  
hanger. Let us help select your pa-  
per. 4-23-2 SORENSON BROS.

F. R. Deckrow spent Tuesday in  
Bay City on business in connection  
with his work at the military camp.  
Albert Knibbs will work with him this  
summer.

There will be a dancing party at  
the opera house on Friday evening,  
May 8th. Yourself and ladies are  
cordially invited to attend. Music by  
Bradley's orchestra.

The Danish Young People's society  
are to give a reception in honor of  
Miss Johanna Hanson, one of their  
faithful members, who will depart  
soon for Detroit to make her home.

Why not own your own home.  
Ketzbeck Bros. will build you a house  
to suit your needs, of brick or tile,  
bungalow or English cottage, for  
\$1250.00. Six rooms. Phone 633 or  
1212, or see them personally. 5-7-tf

The ladies of the Circle and a few  
invited friends made their annual  
visit, on Saturday, to Grandma Love  
in Roscommon, Sunday being her  
82nd birthday. Many nice cards and  
a lovely silver spoon were left with  
her.

The state military board Saturday  
gave to Fairbanks, Morse & Co., of  
Detroit, a \$6,000 contract for water  
and electric lighting systems at the  
state military camp at portage lake.  
The camp must be ready for occu-  
pancy in 30 days.

A special message to the Avalanche  
states that among the passengers sail-  
ing on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm  
II, of the North German Lloyd Line  
on May 5th, 1914, from New York for  
Denmark, are Mr. and Mrs. Wilhelm  
Raue, of Grayling, Michigan.

A jury of a half million has found a  
verdict in favor of the Ford. More  
than five hundred thousand Fords sold  
into world-wide use have earned a re-  
putation for serviceability and econ-  
omy unparalleled in the motor car  
world. GEO. BURKE, Frederic.

A bunch of boys of the Boyne City  
band visited Bandmaster Clark on  
Saturday of last week. They just  
came over to surprise Mr. Clark,  
bringing their band instruments and  
a right jolly good time they all had.  
Mr. Clark was formerly director of  
the Boyne City band.

When a goose lays an egg she just  
waddles off as if she was ashamed of  
it—because she is a goose. When a  
hen lays an egg—ah, she calls heaven  
and earth to witness it. The hen is a  
natural born advertiser. Hence the  
demand for hens' eggs exceeds the  
demand for goose eggs and the hen  
has all the business she can attend  
to.

Major Rogers, of Lansing, was at  
the military reservation last Sunday  
and Monday. Also Engineer Himes,  
who was making surveys for laying  
water pipe lines. Major M. J. Phillips  
was here Monday. Work on the con-  
struction of a cement reservoir 21x41  
feet has been commenced. This will  
be about 110 feet above the level of  
the lake.

Silas Nottawa, a young Indian lad  
aged twelve years and three months,  
died at Mercy hospital on Friday  
last. He had been a patient there for  
several weeks, and had become quite  
a favorite among the patients and  
nurses. He had long been a sufferer  
from sarcoma of the right knee. Rev.  
Hufon held prayer and a short ser-  
vice at the K'Chittago home, after  
which the body was brought to the  
M. E. church for the burial service.  
Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

For Sale: 1 baby cab, 1 baby pump-  
er, 100 small cedar posts at 6c each,  
and my house and lots.

5-7-2 FRED NARRIN.

Scott Loader, of Detroit, was in the  
city part of the week.

New goods arriving daily at Bren-  
ner's. Come in and see them.

Flock of chickens for sale. Good  
layers. O. P. SCHUMANN.

Get you a Hawaiian top coat, for  
ladies and gents at new store.

FRANK DREKSE.

The Mercy Hospital Aid society will  
meet at Mercy hospital Thursday  
afternoon, May 14th, at 2 o'clock.

Many are going out in autos and  
buggies to gather the fragrant arbutus  
which is very plentiful this year.

Will receive a car of chestnut coal  
about May 10th, which I will deliver  
at April prices. If interested order  
now. J. M. BUNTING.

During the absence of President  
Hanson at the council meeting last  
Monday night, President pro tem H.  
Peterson presided.

P. J. Mosher returned home Tues-  
day night from Chicago with a car-  
load of young cattle which he pur-  
chased for R. Hanson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gray, on east  
Ogemaw street, yesterday afternoon,  
a nice baby girl, a birthday present to  
Mrs. Gray, whose birthday is today.

Isaac Lamotte's 23rd birthday was  
celebrated Tuesday evening by a jolly  
company of young folks. There were  
games, music, dancing and refresh-  
ments.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Winslow en-  
tertained a few of their friends on  
Tuesday evening, the occasion being  
the tenth anniversary of their wed-  
ding day.

Mrs. L. J. Kraus very pleasantly  
entertained the Epworth League for  
Miss Hazel Hurst, on Tuesday even-  
ing. The meeting next month will be  
at the home of Emerson Bates.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and  
Mrs. J. Hammer on Thursday last and  
died Wednesday afternoon. Rev. V.  
J. Hufon will conduct the funeral  
service at the home this afternoon.

Lost—Knight Templar watch charm  
Thursday, April 23. Lost somewhere  
in country or perhaps at Presbyterian  
supper. Suitable reward for return  
of same. H. A. BAUMAN.

4-30-2.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Kesten-  
holtz will be sorry to learn of the loss  
of their little son, who was born on  
Tuesday last. The little body was  
taken to Roscommon yesterday for  
burial.

The friends of Rev. Fleming, of  
Alma, a former Presbyterian minister  
in this city, will be grieved to learn  
that he has been stricken with  
paralysis, and is now in a critical  
physical condition.

F. R. Deckrow has been awarded  
the contract for building the water  
system and wells at the military camp.  
It is estimated that there will be 18,  
000 feet of iron pipe, ranging from 3½  
down to one inch in diameter, used  
in the system.

Alfred Hanson, clerk at the Olaf  
Sorenson & Sons store will leave next  
Tuesday for Denmark to visit his  
parents for a couple of months. He  
will be accompanied by Aage Reed,  
who will not return to this country.  
They will sail on the 15th.

It is rumored that one of our promi-  
nent teachers violated the street ordi-  
nance, recently, by roller skating on  
the sidewalks within the business  
district, and that some of her friends  
have been having a hard time to keep  
her from arrest. "O, please, Mr.  
Officer."

The Mercy Hospital Training  
school for nurses, Grayling, Mich.,  
will hold its first graduating exercises  
May 28, 1914. Three nurses will re-  
ceive their diplomas, the Misses Alice  
B. Corrigan, Bay City; Maud M. Tetu,  
Grayling; and Catherine O'Leary,  
Lindsay, Ontario.

It is poor economy to put off order-  
ing ice for the season. We are sure  
to have more or less hot weather  
from now on, and milk and other  
foods spoiled for want of refriger-  
ation are a dead loss, and often cause  
sickness. Don't take any chances;  
order ice today.

We notice an item of interest in the  
Gaylord Herald-Times of the mar-  
riage of Miss Lulu Lynch, a popular  
young lady of that city who has vis-  
ited here several times and is well  
known, to Mr. Stanley Swantek of  
Bay City and formerly of Gaylord, on  
Tuesday a. m. of last week. They  
will make their home in Bay City.

The Grayling high school base ball  
team defeated the high school team  
of West Branch last Friday by a score  
of 15 to 2. This was the first game of  
the season, and except that pitcher  
Thompson was a little wild in locat-  
ing the plate, Grayling played a good  
snappy game. Several of the boys  
have the "makin'" of good ball-play-  
ers. They play at Wolverine next  
Friday.

Hubbard Head, of Roscommon, was  
in the city the first of the week, and  
said that it was just forty years ago  
Tuesday, that he came to Roscommon.  
Mr. Head has one of the finest farms  
located in Crawford and Roscommon  
counties that one would care to see.  
He claims that he has one of the  
finest clover fields in the state and  
that there are prospects for a bounti-  
ful crop this year. Mr. Head is a  
picture of health, which he attributes  
to the fine climate in this part of the  
state, and to good habits.

Just received entire new line of  
hats, the Gale English styles and  
many others. Going fast, so don't  
miss it. F. DREKSE.

Stop paying rent. Let Ketzbeck  
Bros. build you a home. 5-7-tf

Earl Hewitt is the new clerk at the  
Olaf Sorenson & Sons store.

Ladies' fine slippers at Brenner's.  
Prices you cannot buy elsewhere.

Mrs. Peter McNeven and children  
returned Monday from a short visit  
in Petoskey.

Ransom Burgess of Gladwin visited  
friends here from Saturday until  
Tuesday last.

For First Class Livery and Heavy  
Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone  
853. Open day and night. tf

The latest styles in ladies' and  
gents' footwear arriving daily at the  
new store. F. DREKSE.

Trespassing is strictly forbidden  
on my lands known as the Fischer  
field. JULIUS NELSON.

Mrs. O. W. Roeser and son Walde-  
mar spent Saturday and Sunday with  
Mrs. Geo. Wood in Johannesburg.

F. W. Bennett moved his household  
goods to Bay City on Monday. He  
with Mrs. Bennett also left on Mon-  
day.

James Simmons and daughter of  
Flint were guests of the former's sis-  
ter, Mrs. John Everett, on Tuesday of  
this week.

T. W. Hanson and wife left Satur-  
day for Chicago, where Mr. Hanson  
will attend the first meeting of the  
National Wood Products association.

Miss Louise Williams, who is well  
known here, having lived here a num-  
ber of years, has sold her farm in  
Tekonsha and has moved to Ann  
Arbor.

Let us figure with you on your  
painting, decorating, and wall paper.  
We have it, just what you want.  
Phone 613 CONRAD G. SORENSON.

Isaac Bouslay and family have  
moved into the house on Plum street  
recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs.  
Sprague, who have purchased a home  
on the south side.

The Michigan Central electric plant  
being out of commission Friday night  
left the depot and other buildings and  
yards in darkness, except for a few  
glimmering oil lights.

Mr. Boulder was acting true to his  
name, when Miss Lovely declared  
firmly, "If you kiss me again I shall  
tell father." "That's an old tale,"  
replied the bold, bad young man,  
"anyway it's worth it," and he kissed  
her. Miss Lovely sprang to her feet  
and left the room. "Father," she  
said softly to her parent when she  
got outside, "Mr. Boulder wants to  
see your new gun." "All right, I'll  
take it in to him," and in a few mo-  
ments he appeared in the doorway  
with gun in hand. There was a crash  
of breaking glass as Mr. Boulder  
dived through the window and de-  
parted in all haste for the railway  
station.

Fine chance to own a home. Ask  
Ketzbeck Bros. 5-7-tf

5-7-8

Eggs for hatching from thorough-  
bred Barred Rocks. Phone 703.  
4-2-tf J. M. BUNTING.

\$6.00 to \$12.00 weekly paid to men  
and women for working at home dur-  
ing spare time. Send 10c silver for  
names of forty firms supplying such  
work. DRG PUBLISHING CO.,  
474 Trumbull Ave.,  
Detroit, Mich.

## HOUSE CLEANING NEEDS

We carry a full supply of just what you  
want. Look over the list:

Lustre Furniture Polish  
Waxit Furniture Polish  
Liquid Veneer Polish  
Handy Package Paint 8 and 15 cents  
Aluminum Bronze Enamel, washable 10 cents  
Gold Bronze Enamel, 15 and 25 cents.  
Le Page's Glue in Tubes, strongest glue  
known, 10 cents  
Furniture Varnish  
Furniture Paint  
Floor Paint and Varnish  
Interior Paint and Varnish  
Screen Paint, Black and Green  
Alabastine, Three Shades only, to close out at  
25 cents per Package  
Carpet Beaters  
Shino Chemical Dust Cloth 25c.  
Shino Polishing Cloth 25c.  
Shino Handy Duster Shino Dust Mop  
Dustless Mops Oil for Dustless Mops  
Bissell's Carpet Sweepers  
The Best Vacuum Sweeper, with Brush \$6.50

**Sorenson Bros.**

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"

## Friday and Satur- day Offerings That Are Real Bargains

French Batiste in flowers, dots  
and striped designs, worth 15c, for  
**11c.**

Summer Lawns in a wide range  
of colors and patterns, 12 1-2, for  
**9½c.**

Special for Friday and Satur-  
day, 15 pieces summer lawn in  
dark and light patterns at  
**5c.**

Ten Pieces Challies at

**6c.**

Boys' Wash Suits—Several  
styles and patterns,  
**50c., 75c., \$1.00**

Need Any Lace Curtains?  
Reduced prices prevail. Prices from  
**50c a pair up.**

Ladies' Bungalow Aprons—  
good quality gingham—10 dozen on  
sale at  
**39c.**

We just received a new SORO-  
SIS PETTICOAT—soft messaline  
finished skirt in cerise, green, navy,  
purple, red, mahogany and light blue.  
Specially priced at  
**\$1.29**

Embroidered Crepe Flouncings  
45 inches wide, easily worth \$1.00 a  
yard, for  
**89c.**

Two special lots of Ladies' shoes  
at bargain prices. Discontinued styles  
—dandy values at  
**\$1.39 and \$1.69**

Ladies' Trimmed Hats—spe-  
cial price reductions for Friday and  
Saturday—  
**\$5.00 Hats for \$3.98**

**\$6.00 Hats for \$4.89**

**\$7.00 Hats for \$5.00**

**GRAYLING MERC. CO.**

"The Quality Store"  
Grayling, Mich.

**Leave Your Order  
for Early Rose  
Seed Potatoes at  
Brink's Grocery**

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.



**MILTON SIMPSON EST.**





# The Hollow of Her Hand

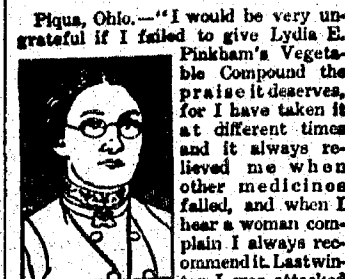
by George Barr McCutcheon

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## FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.



Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my household work. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. OPRIA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Awful Possibility. "There!" said Hooligan. "There Mither Mooligan, see that wondrous tunnel, and here comes the thralin! Watch now, an' let the wind whistle through your whiskers! Begorrah, but 'tis a sight to make a man—there look at that now!" The train whizzed past them and was swallowed up in the darkness of the tunnel.

"An' what, Mither Mooligan," said Mr. Hooligan, "what do you think of that now?" "Well, Mr. Hooligan," said Mr. Mooligan, "I'm thinking what would happen if the thralin missed the hole, so I am."

What He Did Know. One day Johnny was digging potatoes when a man came along the road. The man was surprised to see Johnny working so hard. Then he asked: "Johnny, what will you get for digging these potatoes?"

Johnny turned around and said: "I don't know what I will get for digging them, but I do know what I will get if I don't dig them!"

Pre cipitate. Baby Camel—Mamma, can I have a drink? Mamma Camel—Shut up! Why it was only five weeks ago that I gave you one.

Unknown. "Bings has a perfect mania for speeding. Is he scorching yet?" "How do I know? He died last week."

HAPPY NOW Family of Twelve Drink Postum. "It certainly has been a blessing in our home" writes a young lady in regard to Postum.

"I am one of a family of twelve, who, before using Postum, would make a healthy person uncomfortable by their complaining of headache, dizziness, sour stomach, etc., from drinking coffee."

"For years mother suffered from palpitation of the heart, sick headache and bad stomach and at times would be taken violently ill. About a year ago she quit coffee and began Postum."

"My brother was troubled with headache and dizziness all the time he drank coffee. All those troubles of my mother and brother have disappeared since Postum has taken the place of coffee."

"A sister was ill nearly all her life with headache and heart trouble, and about all she cared for was coffee and tea. The doctors told her she must leave them alone, as medicine did her no permanent good."

"She thought nothing would take the place of coffee until we induced her to try Postum. Now her troubles are all gone and she is a happy little woman enjoying life as people should."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 16c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 35c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —said by Green.

### SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandsall is found murdered in a room house near New York. Mrs. Wrandsall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandsall, the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandsall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandsall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandsall. Finding that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had ruined her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandsall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandsall hears the story of Letty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandsall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Letty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandsall and Letty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandsall at the home of his parents.

### CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Beside Sara Wrandsall, on the small, pink divan, sat a stranger in this room company: a young woman in black, whose pale face was uncovered, and whose lashes were lifted so rarely that one could not know of the deep, real pain that lay behind them, in her Irish blue eyes.

She had arrived at the house an hour or two before the time set for the ceremony, in company with the widow. True to her resolution, the widow of Challis Wrandsall had remained away from the home of his people until the last hour. She had been consulted, to be sure, in regard to the final arrangements, but the meetings had taken place in her own apartment, many blocks distant from the house in lower Fifth avenue. The afternoon before she had received Redmond Wrandsall and Leslie, his son. She had not sent for them. They came perfunctorily and not through any sense of obligation. These two at least knew that sympathy was not what she wanted, but peace. Twice during the two trying days, Leslie had come to see her. Vivian telephoned.

On the occasion of his first visit, Leslie had met the guest in the house. The second time he called, he made it a point to ask Sara all about her. It was he who gently closed the door after the two women when, on the morning of the funeral, they entered the dark, flower-laden room in which stood the casket containing the body of his brother. He left them alone together in that room for half an hour or more, and it was he who went forward to meet them when they came forth. Sara leaned on his arm as she ascended the stairs to the room where the others were waiting. The sallow-faced girl followed.

Mrs. Wrandsall, the elder, kissed Sara and drew her down beside her on the couch. To her own surprise, as well as that of the others, Sara broke down and wept bitterly. After all, it was the human instinct, she could not hold out against it. And the older woman put away the ancient grudge she held against the mortal enemy and dissolved into tears of real compassion.

A little later she whispered brokenly in Sara's ear: "My dear, my dear, this has brought us together. I hope you will learn to love me."

Sara caught her breath, but uttered no word. She looked into her mother-in-law's eyes, and smiled through her tears. The Wrandsalls, looking on in amazement, saw the smile reflected in the face of the older woman. Then it was that Vivian crossed quickly and put her arms about the shoulders of her sister-in-law. The white flag on both sides.

Hetty Castleton stood alone and wavering, just inside the door. No stranger situation could be imagined than the one in which this unfortunate girl found herself at the present moment. She was virtually in the hands of those who would destroy her; she was in the house of those who most deeply were affected by her act on that fatal night. Among them all stood, facing them, listening to the moans and sobs, and yet her limbs did not give way beneath her.

Some one gently touched her arm. It was Leslie. She shrank back, a fearful look in her eyes. In the semidarkness he failed to note the expression.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indicating the little pink divan against the wall. "Forgive me for letting you stand so long."

She looked about her, the wild light still in her eyes. She was like a rat in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gasp, came instead. Pallid as a ghost, she dropped limply to the divan, and dug her fingers into the satin seat. As if fascinated, she stared over the black heads of the three women immediately in front of her at the full-length portrait hanging where the light from the hall fell upon it; the portrait of a dashing youth in riding togs.

A moment later Sara Wrandsall came over and sat beside her. The girl shivered as with a mighty chill when the warm hand of her friend fell upon hers and enveloped it in a firm clasp. "His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The girl could not reply. She could only stare at the open door. A small, hatchet-faced man had come up from below and was nodding his head to Leslie Wrandsall—a man with short side whiskers, and a sepulchral look in his eyes. Then, having received a sign from Leslie, he uttered away. Almost instantly the voices of people strolling softly came from some distant remote part of the house.

And then, a little later, the perfectly modulated voice of a man in prayer.

Back of her, Wrandsall; beside her, Wrandsall; beneath her, friends of the Wrandsalls; outside, the rabble, those who would join with these black,

raven-like specters in tearing her to pieces if they but knew!

The drowning voice came up from below, each well-chosen word distinct and clear: tribute beautiful to the irreproachable character of the deceased. Leslie watched the face of the girl, curiously fascinated by the set, emotionless features, and yet without a conscious interest in her. He was dully sensible to the fact that she was beautiful, uncommonly beautiful. It did not occur to him to feel that she was out of place among them, that she belonged down stairs. Somehow she was a part of the surroundings, like the specter at the feast.

If he could have witnessed all that transpired while Sara was in the room below with her guest—her companion, as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much—he would have been lost in a maze of the most overwhelming emotions.

To go back. The door had barely closed behind the two women when Hetty's trembling knees gave way beneath her. With a low moan of horror, she slipped to the floor, covering her face with her hands.

Sara knelt beside her. "Come," she said gently, but firmly: "I must exact this much of you. If we are to go on together, as we have planned, you must stand beside me at his bier. Together we must look upon him for the last time. You must see him as I saw him up there in the country. I had my cruel blow that night. It is your turn now. I will not blame you for what you did. But if you expect me to go on believing that you did a brave thing that night, you must convince me that you are not a coward now. It is the only test I shall put you to. Come; I know it is hard, I know it is terrible, but it is the true test of your ability to go through with it to the end. I shall know then that you have the courage to face anything that may come up."

She waited a long time, her hand on the girl's shoulder. At last Hetty arose.

"You are right," she said hoarsely. "I should not be afraid."

Later on they sat over against the wall beyond the casket, into which they had peered with widely varying emotions. Sara had said:

"You know that I loved him."

The girl put her hands to her eyes and bowed her head.

"Oh, how can you be so merciful to me?"

"Because he was not," said Sara, white-lipped. Hetty glanced at the half-averted face with queer, indescribable expression in her eyes.

If Leslie Wrandsall could have looked in upon them at that moment, or at any time during the half an hour that followed, he would have known who was the slayer of his brother, but it is doubtful if he could have had the heart to denounce her to the world.

When they were ready to leave the room Hetty had regained control of her nerves to a most surprising extent, a condition unmistakably due to the influence of the older woman.

"I can trust myself now, Mrs. Wrandsall," said Hetty steadily as they hesitated for an instant before turning the knob of the door.

"Then I shall ask you to open the door," said Sara, drawing back.

Without a word or a look, Hetty opened the door and permitted the other to pass out before her. Then she followed, closing it gently, even deliberately, but not without a swift glance over her shoulder into the depths of the room they were leaving.

Of the two, Sara Wrandsall was the paler as they went up the broad staircase with Leslie.

The funeral oration by the Rev. Dr. Malby dragged on. Among all his hearers there was but one who believed the things he said of Challis Wrandsall, and she was one of two persons who, so they say, goes, are



Hetty's Trembling Knees Gave Way Beneath Her.

the last to find a man out; his mother and his sister. But in this instance the mother was alone. The silent, attentive guests on the lower floor listened in grim approval. Dr. Malby was doing himself proud. Not one but all of them knew that Malby knew. And yet how soothing he was.

By the end of the week the murder of Challis Wrandsall was forgotten by all save the police. The inquest was over, the law was baffled, the city was serenely waiting for its next sensation. No one cared.

Leslie Wrandsall went down to the steamer to see his sister-in-law off for Europe.

"Goodby, Miss Castleton," he said, as he shook the hand of the slim young Englishwoman at parting. "Take good care of Sara. She needs a friend, a good friend, now. Keep her over there until she has—survived."

### CHAPTER V.

Discussing a Sister-in-Law.

"You remember my sister-in-law, don't you, Brandy?" was the question that Leslie Wrandsall put to a friend one afternoon, as they sat drearily in a window of one of the fashionable uptown clubs, a little more than a year after the events described in the foregoing chapters. Drearly, I have said, for the reason that it was Sunday, and raining at that.

"I met Mrs. Wrandsall a few years ago in Rome," said his companion, renewing interest in a conversation that had died some time before of its own exhaustion. "She's most attractive. I saw her but once. I think it was at somebody's fête."

"She's returning to New York the end of the month," said Leslie. "Been abroad for over a year. She had a villa at Nice this winter."

"I remember her quite well. I was of an age then to be particularly sensitive to female loveliness. If I'd been staying on in Rome, I should have screwed up the courage, I'm sure, to have asked her to sit for me."

Brandon Booth was of an old Philadelphia family; an old and wealthy family. Both views considered, he was qualified to walk hand in glove with the fastidious Wrandsalls. Leslie's mother was charmed with him because she was also the mother of Vivian. The fact that he went in for portrait painting and seemed averse to subsisting on the generosity of his father, preferring to live by his talent, in no way operated against him, so far as Mrs. Wrandsall was concerned. That was his lookout, not hers; if he elected to that sort of thing, all well and good. He could afford to be eccentric; there remained, in the perspective he scorned, the bulk of a huge fortune to offset whatever idiosyncrasies he might choose to cultivate.

Some day, in spite of himself, she intended to see him. He would be very, very rich. What could he want of her? His fame, family and fortune all heaped together and thrust upon an exceedingly interesting and handsome young man?

He had been the pupil of celebrated draftsmen and painters in Europe, and had exhibited a sincerity of purpose that was surprising, all things considered. The mere fact that he was not obliged to paint in order to obtain a living was sufficient cause for wonder among the artists he met and studied with or under.

His studio in New York was not a fashionable resting place. It was a workshop. You could have tea there, of course, and you were sure to meet people you knew and liked, but it was quite as much of a workshop as any you could mention. He was not a dabbler in art, not a mere dabber of pigments; he was an artist.

Booth was thirty—perhaps a year or two older; tall, dark and good looking. The air of the thoroughbred marked him. He did not affect loose, flowing cravats and baggy trousers, nor was he careless about his fingernails. He was simply the ordinary, every-day sort of chap you would meet in Fifth avenue during parade hours, and you would take a second look at him because of his face and manner but not on account of his dress. Some of his ancestors came over ahead of the Mayflower, but he did not gloat.

Leslie Wrandsall was his closest friend and harshest critic. It didn't really matter to Booth what Leslie said of his paintings; he quite understood that he didn't know anything about them.

"When does Mrs. Wrandsall return?" asked the painter, after a long period of silence spent in contemplation of the gleaming pavement beyond the club's window.

"That's queer," said Leslie, looking up. "I was thinking of Sara myself. She sails next week. I've had a letter asking me to open her house in the country. Her place is about two miles from father's. It hasn't been opened in two years. Her father built it fifteen or twenty years ago, and left it to her when he died. She and Challis spent several summers there."

"Vivian took me through it one afternoon last summer."

"It must have been quite as much of a novelty to her as it was to you, old chap," said Leslie gloomily.

"What do you mean?"

"Vivian's a bit of a snob. She never liked the place because old man Gooch built it out of worsteds. She never went there."

"But the old man's been dead for years."

"That doesn't matter. The fact is, Vivian didn't quite take to Sara until after—well, until after Challis died. We're dreadful snobs, Brandy, the whole lot of us. Sara was quite good enough for a much better man than my brother. She really couldn't help the worsteds, you know. I'm very fond of her, and always have been. We're pals. 'Gad, it was a fearful slap at the home folks when Challis justified Sara by getting snuffed out the way he did."

Booth made an attempt to change the subject, but Wrandsall got back to it.

"Since then we've all been exceedingly sweet on Sara. Not because we want to be, mind you, but because we're afraid she'll marry some chap who wouldn't be acceptable to us."

"I should consider that a very neat way out of it," said Booth coldly.

"Not at all. You see, Challis was fond of Sara, in spite of everything. He left a will and under it she came in for all he had. As that includes a third interest in our extremely reduced and irreproachable business, it would be a case of a trick on us if she married one of the common people and set him up amongst us, willy-nilly. We don't want strange bedfellows. We're too snug—and I might say, too snug."

Down in her heart mother was saying to herself it would be just like Sara to get even with us by doing just that sort of a trick. Of course Sara is rich enough without accepting a son under the will, but she's a canny person. She hasn't handed it back to us on a silver platter, with thanks; still, on the other hand, she refuses to meddle. She makes us feel pretty small. She won't sell out to us. She just sits tight. That's what gets under the skin with mother."

"I wouldn't say that, Les, if I were in your place."

"It is a rather priggish thing to say, isn't it?"

"You see, I'm the only one who really took sides with Sara. I forget myself sometimes. She was such a brick, all those years."

Booth was silent for a moment, noting the reflective look in his companion's eyes.

"I suppose the police haven't given

up the hope that sooner or later the woman will do something to give herself away," said he.

"They don't take any stock in my theory that she made way with herself the same night. I was talking with the chief yesterday. He says that anyone who had wit to cover up her tracks as she did, is not the kind to make way with herself. Perhaps he's right. It sounds reasonable. 'Gad, I felt sorry for the poor girl they had up last degree, if ever anyone did, but by Jove, she came out of it all right. The Ashley girl, you remember. I've dreamed about that girl, Brandy, and what they put her through. It's a sort of nightmare to me, even when I'm awake. Oh, they've questioned others as well, but she was the only one to have the screws twisted in just that way."

"Where is she now?"

"She's comfortable enough now. When I wrote to Sara about what she'd been through, she settled a neat bit of money on her, and she'll never want for anything. She's out west somewhere, with her mother and sisters. I tell you, Sara's a wonder. She's got a heart of gold."

"I look forward to meeting her, old man."

"I was with her for a few weeks this winter. In Nice, you know. Vivian stayed on for a week, but mother had to get to the baths. 'Gad, I believe she hated to go. Sara's got a most adorable girl staying with her. A daughter of Colonel Castleton, and she's connected in some way with the Murgratroyds—old Lord Murgratroyd, you know. I think her mother was a piece of the old boy. Anyhow, mother and Vivian have taken a great fancy to her. That's proof of the pudding."

"I think Vivian mentioned a companion of some sort."

"You wouldn't exactly call her a companion," said Leslie. "She's got money to burn, I take it. Quite keeps up with Sara in making it fly, and that's saying a good deal for her resources. I think it's a pose on her part, this calling herself a companion. An English joke, eh? As a matter of fact, she's an old friend of Sara's and my brother's too. Knew them in England. Most delightful girl. Oh, I say, old man, she's the one for you to paint. Leslie waxed enthusiastic. "A type, a positive type. Never saw such eyes in all my life. Dammit, they haunt you. You dream about 'em."

"You seem to be hard hit," said Booth indifferently. He was watching the man in the "slicker" through woody eyes.

"Oh, nothing like that," disclaimed Leslie with unnecessary promptness. "But if I were given to that sort of thing, I'd be bowled over in a minute. Positively adorable face. If I thought you had it in you to paint a thing as it really is I'd commission you myself to do a miniature for me, just to have it around where I could pick it up when I liked and hold it between my hands, just as I've often wanted to hold the real thing."

Sara Wrandsall returned to New York at the end of the month, and Leslie met her at the dock, as he did on an occasion fourteen months earlier. Then she came in on a fierce gale from the wintry Atlantic; this time the air was soft and balmy and sweet with the kindness of spring, it was May and the sea was blue, the land was green.

Again she went to the small, exclusive hotel near the park. Her apartment was closed, the butler and his wife and all of their hastily recruited company being in the country, awaiting her arrival from town. Leslie attended to everything. He lent his resourceful man servant and his motor to his lovely sister-in-law, and saw to it that his mother and Vivian sent her to the ship. Redmond Wrandsall called at the hotel immediately after banking hours, kissed his daughter-in-law, and delivered an ultimatum to this particular section of the suburban world would return dollars for pennies, and wisely bought thousands of acres: woodland, meadowland, beachland and hills, inserted between the environs of New York city and the rich towns up the coast. Years afterward he built a commodious summer home on the choicest point that his property afforded, named it South look, and transformed that particular part of his wilderness into a millionaire's paradise, where he could dawdle and putter to his heart's content, where he could spend his time and his money with a prodigality that came so late in life to him that he made waste of both in his haste to live down a rather parsimonious past.

Two miles and a half away, in the heart of a scattered colony of pure-blood New Yorkers, was the country home of the Wrandsalls, an imposing place and older by far than South look. It had descended from well-worn and time-stained ancestors to Redmond Wrandsall, and with others of its kind, looked with no little scorn upon the modern, mushroom structures that sprouted from the seeds of trade. There was no friendship between the old and the new. Each had recourse to a bitter contempt for the other, though consolation was small in comparison.

It was in the wooded by-ways of this deep domain that Challis Wrandsall and Sara, the earthly daughter of Midas, met and loved and defied all things supernatural, for matches are made in heaven. Their marriage did not open the gates of Nineveh. Sebastian Gooch's paradise was more completely ostracized than it was before the disaster. The Wrandsalls spoke of it as a disaster.

Clearly the old merchant was not over-pleased with his daughter's choice, a conclusion permanently established by the alteration he made in his will a year or two after the marriage. True, he left the vast estate to his beloved daughter Sara, but he fastened a stout string to it, and with this string her hands were tied. It must have occurred to him that Challis was a prodigal in more ways than one, for he deliberately stipulated in his will that Sara was not to sell a foot of the ground until a period of twenty years had elapsed. A very polite way, it would seem, of making his investment safe in the face of considerable odds.

He lived long enough after the making of his will, I am happy to relate, to find that he had made no mistake. As he preceded his son-in-law into the great beyond by a scant three years, it readily may be seen that he wrought too well by far. Seventeen unnecessary years of proscriptio remained, and he had not intended them for Sara alone. He was not afraid of Sara, but he was.

When the will was read and the condition revealed, Challis Wrandsall took it in perfect good humor. He had the grace to proclaim in the bosom of his father's family that the old gentleman was a father-in-law to be proud of. "A canny old boy," he had announced with his most engaging smile, quite free from rancor or resentment. Challis was well acquainted with himself.

And so the acres were strapped together snugly and firmly, without so much as a town lot protruding. So impressed was Challis by the far-sightedness of his father-in-law that he forthwith sat him down and made a will of his own. He would not have it that Sara's father did a whit better by her than he would do. He left everything he possessed to his wife, but put no string to it, blandly implying that all danger would be past when she came into possession. There was a sort of grim humor in the way he managed to present himself to view as the real and ready source of peril.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### CHAPTER VI.

Southlook. Sara Wrandsall's house, in the country stood on a wooded knoll overlooking the sound. It was rather remotely

Gigantic Operation. Earth excavated from Panama canal was sufficient to build sixty-three pyramids the size of that of Cheops.



## CURE DOGS OF EATING EGGS

Small Amount of Tartar Emetic Will Break the Habit, According to Authority.

When eggs are bringing top prices in the market nothing is more discouraging than to find, on making the round of the nests that the dog has been there before you. Often this parasite on henry profits is a family pet that the owners do not wish to kill. But as with other pests, remedy lies only with killing or curing. Here is a cure which I have used successfully:

Buy one dram of tartar emetic—this is a poison and should be handled with the greatest of care. Under no circumstances should the powder be placed where it is accessible to children.

Pip a small piece out of an eggshell, pour out a little of the contents and put about as much of the tartar emetic as will cover the point of a small pocket knife into the shell. Paste a small piece of white paper over the broken portion, and place the egg in one of the nests, preferably in a secluded spot, where the dog has been accustomed to pilfer. Put it where he can get it quickly before the hens have a chance to crack the treated egg.

Having eaten this poison the dog becomes violently sick and will subsequently shun eggs. This means of curing the habit, though drastic, is effectual. It will not result in the death of the dog unless an overdose is given.

Some farmers use red pepper instead of the tartar emetic, a pinch of pepper concealed in a baited egg often being effectual. Throughout the southern states Indian turnips when available are used in the same manner. This is a pungent plant which, when eaten, causes the tongue to smart and burn and often to swell.—George H. Day in the Country Gentleman.

The Only Way. Mrs. Pankhurst, as the Majestic called from New York, talked to a reporter about the comparative deceitfulness of men and women.

"Women," said the reporter, "are the more deceitful."

"No," said Mrs. Pankhurst, "men are the worse. Look at the way they deceive their wives."

"Do you claim," the reporter asked, "that men should never deceive their wives?"

Mrs. Pankhurst smiled and tossed her head.

"Oh, no," she said. "How could the average man ever get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"



## EASTER BY ANOTHER NAME

Farmer Didn't Understand It at First, but Light Finally Dawned on Him.

The lawyer from the city had a seat beside a farmer on the train, and wanting to be sociable he asked about this or that that had to do with farm life. Finally he queried:

"You don't make much of Easter out in the country, do you?"

"Well, no," was the answer.

"But you all have religious?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"The women in the city make a great ado about Easter."

"Um!"

"A good deal of money spent for new things."

There was silence for five minutes, and then the farmer said:

"You puzzled me a bit back there, but I've finally caught on."

"Puzzled you?"

"Yes. I kin see you got mixed up a bit."

"Just how, my friend?"

"Why, what you call Easter in town we call Ground Hog day out here, and at first I couldn't see why anyone should make a fuss over it, or where the religion came in. It's all right now, however. It's to sorter welcome the hog, and I'll be hanged if I blame you for it!"

## The Only Way.

A western ranchman, who had spent all his life with horses and had had little experience with womanhood, got married. After the ceremony the bride and groom mounted their horses and started along the mountain trail toward home. Going along a ledge the bride's horse stumbled and fell down the steep embankment.

"It was mighty hard luck for both the woman and the horse," the ranchman said in telling the story of the accident, "each of 'em broke a leg."

"What did you do?" asked the friend.

"Well, what could I do?" replied the other sorrowfully. "I shot 'em."

## On His Way.

"Why doesn't that dachshund come when I call him? The idea of sulking on me!" "He's coming as fast as he can," said the man's wife. "He's got his front legs started."—Washington Herald.

## Have You a Bad Back?

Does your back ache night and day, making work a burden and rest impossible? Do you suffer stabbing, darting pains when stooping or lifting? Most bad backs are due to hidden trouble in the kidneys and if the kidney secretions are scant or too frequent of passage, proof of kidney trouble is complete. Delay may pave the way to serious kidney ills. For bad backs and weak kidneys use Doan's Kidney Pills—recommended the world over.

**A MICHIGAN CASE**

William Hough, 317 Alderman St., Belding, Mich., says: "I had lumbar and rheumatic pains and my limbs were terribly stiff. I doctor'd, but didn't get relief and most gave up hope. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and the first box helped me. I kept on until I was cured and I have been well ever since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

## Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At drugists, 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

## The Best Corrective

and preventive of the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion—is found in the safe, speedy, certain and time-tested home remedy

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

## DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. BORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LML, BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Is Your Stomach Wrong?

Sooner or later you will be wrong in every organ of your body. It is a well known fact that over 90% of all sicknesses are caused by ailments of the digestive organs. If you have discomfort, indigestion, that your stomach requires treatment, don't delay a moment. Little life can grow into serious ills.

## DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

sets right the wrong. It takes the stomach digest the food and manures, restores the bowels, it has a tonic effect and soon cures the stomach and bowels to perform their functions in a natural, healthy manner, without any outside aid.

As Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics there is no reason. For over thirty years it has stood the test of both use and time and is today the greatest remedy of the kind in the world. Write now. Take 10c. trial bottle by mail. Send 10c. in full. Write to Dr. J. C. Pierce, Littleton, N. Y., for a trial box.

For full particulars, write to Dr. J. C. Pierce, Littleton, N. Y.

## PROBABLY SET HIM THINKING

Tailor Learned in Unexpected Manner Just How He Looked to the Wholesale Firm.

Samson, a country tailor, visited a large wholesale warehouse in the city and ordered a quantity of goods. He was politely received and one of the principals showed him over the establishment. On reaching the fourth floor the customer saw a speaking tube on the wall, the first he had ever seen.

"What is that?" he asked.

"Oh, that is a speaking tube. It is a great convenience. We can talk with it to the clerks on the floor without taking the trouble of going downstairs."

"Can they hear anything that you say through it?"

"Certainly."

The visitor put his mouth to the tube and asked:

"Are Samson's goods packed yet?"

The people in the office supposed it was the salesman who had asked the question and in a moment the distinct reply came back:

"No. We are waiting for a reply from his banker. He looks like a slippery customer."

## SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED

Greenwood, Ind.—"First my hair began to fall, then my scalp itched and burned when I became warm. I had pimples on my scalp; my hair was falling out gradually until I had scarcely any hair on my head. I couldn't keep the dandruff off at all. My hair was dry and lifeless and I lost rest at night from the terrible itching sensation. I would pull my hat off and scratch my head any place I happened to be."

"For several years I was bothered with pimples on my face. Some of them were hard red spots, some were full of matter, and many blackheads. I was always picking at them and caused them to be sore. They made my face look so badly I was ashamed to be seen."

"I tried massage creams for my face and all kinds of hair tonic and home-made remedies, but they only made things worse. Nothing did the work until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed my face with the Cuticura Soap, then put plenty of Cuticura Ointment on. Three months' use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment made my face as smooth and clean as can be." (Signed) C. M. Hamilton, Sept. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

## BEWARE THE REFORM "BUG"

Little insect introduced into household does not always bring the best results.

I know a woman who was seriously convinced that she ought to improve her husband. He had numerous small faults that annoyed her.

"Jim," she began, "I want to tell you something about your faults."

Jim braced himself so obviously that she added, hastily, "Then you can tell me mine!"

"Gee!" replied Jim, "I haven't got time to reform you; it takes all my time to reform myself!"

Somehow this woman didn't feel like telling Jim his faults right then; she thought it over and decided that her chief married business was with herself. She decided that if a friend should bear a friend's infirmities, married people should dwell on each other's failings. The reform bug is the very worst insect that can infest a household.—The Delinquent.

## Kill the Flies Now and Prevent

disease. A DAIRY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six cent express paid for. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

## He Knew.

A Washingtonian who was touring the Shenandoah valley stopped his motor car in the road one day and asked an aged dandy who was painfully proceeding in the opposite direction whether he knew where Mr. Simpkins lived.

"Yesuh," was the reply. "He lives heah in de valley."

"Do you know where his house is?"

The aged negro chuckled. "Deed I do, boss," he said. "I only wish I had as many dollars as I knows where dat house is."

## Ten smiles for a nickel.

Always buy Red Cross Ball Soap; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

## Motive Power in Norway.

The greatest single factor in the possible industrial development of Norway lies undoubtedly in its cheap and abundant hydroelectric power. The country having practically no coal resources, the Norwegian industries are coming to depend more and more upon the utilization of waterfalls as a primary motive power source.

## Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantee

satisfaction. Adv.

## The Change.

"All his dealings with me, I have always found Smith white."

"He was. But now he's turning gray."

## SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

## SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

## ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

## SWEDEN.

Arvid Akerlind, director in chief of the American Union of Swedish singers, who was to direct the big Swedish festival chorus of the Swedish sangerfest in Minneapolis, June 8 to 11, is dead at Upsala, Sweden. Akerlind studied at the University of Upsala and had taken his master of arts degree when he became director of the Sodermanland fraternity chorus and later assistant director of the famous Upsala student chorus and helpmate and friend of Ivar Hedenblad, the director-in-chief. Akerlind was called to America by the Swedish singing clubs of New York and Brooklyn in 1903, and remained as leader of many choruses until 1912, when he returned to Sweden to mend his broken health. Akerlind was for several terms of four years each, director-in-chief of the American Union of Swedish singers. He received the medal of "Litteris et Artibus" from King Oscar II, and was knighted by King Gustavus V.

Sweden is preparing to strengthen her defense by land and sea, but, of course, not with the idea of equaling Russia's military strength. It proceeds from the fact that Russia has so many and such wide interests to guard that she could only send a comparatively small part of her strength against Sweden. This applies especially to her land forces, but even the fleet must be counted on to do duty in several places. The only duty of the Swedish fleet is to protect its own coast; the defense must co-operate with the army, with the center of gravity in the latter. According to military opinion put forth by Sven Hedin, the country must have "warships strong enough and swift enough to push through the Oland sea and enter the Baltic gulf. Otherwise the Baltic gulf will become a Russian inland sea, where the Russian, however, can transport troops."

The returns from the election which began throughout Sweden on March 27 and continued to April 7 indicate the complete defeat of the Liberals, whose membership in the new riksdag is reduced from 101 to 74. It is estimated that the conservatives have elected 81 members, as compared with 65 in the previous parliament, and the socialists 76, as compared with 64. The dominant issue of the campaign was a stronger national defense, aroused by fears of Russian aggression, and the new riksdag is certain to vote for a considerable strengthening of the army and navy. The demand for this will be stimulated by the evidence given at the trial of one Malmberg, charged with espionage in behalf of Russia, which showed that Russia had been studying Swedish defenses, aided by several high Russian officers disguised as Swedish workmen.

John Castberg's resignation of the portfolio of industry and commerce points to a disagreement with his cabinet colleagues on the question of compulsory arbitration, against which the laboring population has protested, threatening a general strike if the law is enforced. Castberg favored the law originally, but changed his attitude when the strike threat was made. He also disagreed with the other ministers on customs questions, principally with reference to the American port duty, which he wished reduced. Castberg goes back to the storting, where he will join the right.

Fourteen years ago a woman in Moscow stopped on a needle, which entered her foot at the heel and was broken. An unsuccessful attempt was made to remove it. But as it did not seem to cause any trouble it was soon forgotten. Last winter a peculiar pimple appeared on her left wrist. She picked it and felt something hard. It proved to be the broken needle, which had spent fourteen years in traveling from the foot to the hand.

A farmer at Borlange drove his horse past the Torsanga church just as the bell was rung. The horse was badly scared. But the farmer whipped him up and made him go ahead. Just as the horse was about to pass the steeple he was seized with an apoplectic fit, fell down and died in a few seconds.

Madame Berns is the oldest person in Stockholm. She is going on her one hundred and sixth year. She is poor and sickly, and is cared for at the City hospital. And yet she has caught the spirit of the day, that is, the general enthusiasm for the strengthening of the defense. To prove her interest she sent a few kronor to Dr. Sven Hedin, accompanying the money with the express wish that Dr. Hedin should use it for buying "some kind of weapon," as she said.

The Hinesberg estate with subsidiary farms in Baby parish, province of Ostrobothnia, has been sold by the heirs of August Tuvomaa to O. Hymesta, a Swedish-American engineer. The property comprises 1,500 acres of land, but the price paid is unknown. The estate was quite noted in the fifteenth century.

The farmers' expedition, which called on the king February 6 in the interest of the fishermen, has donated 7,881 mattresses and 1,350 pillows to the Red Cross society.

## NORWAY.

Maren Vongraven of Hovos celebrated her one hundredth birthday anniversary March 24. She is unquestionably the oldest inhabitant of that part of the country. She was born in a little hut in the outskirts of the mining town in which she is still living. Her parents were very poor. Dark, hard porridge and black bark bread had to be depended on for their daily fare. She attended a "reading school" parts of two years, but she had no chance to learn to write. Shortly after her confirmation she took up dressmaking and tailoring as a trade, and she became an expert in that line. If some one wanted something sewed in the line of wearing apparel in that part of the country, he had to send for "Maren" to do the work. Her pay was miserable, but she managed to save enough to get a farm and a house of her own. At the age of thirty she was married to Jon Vongraven of Aulen. Now she is loved and honored by a great number of descendants. She is still living in the house that she had built 70 years ago. She is about the house part of the time, and at times her mind is still clear.

The sudden disappearance of the white grouse from certain sections of the country has always been more or less of a puzzle. A few years ago it was claimed that when they become very numerous in a certain locality some kind of disease is apt to break out and put an end to most of them. Now a new theory has been advanced. A year ago last winter there were very many white grouse in Hemsedal. In the spring it was noticed that the birds would gather in hundreds, and even thousands. They acted pretty much like birds of passage do in the fall when they are getting ready to go south. All of a sudden they disappeared, hardly a single specimen being left in the locality. Shortly afterwards great numbers of white grouse appeared in Sogn. Similar cases are on record in other parts of the country. This leads to the supposition that when the birds become too numerous in a certain locality they will move to some new place where they can get plenty to eat.

A leading Christiania business man recently made an address on the food supply of Norway in case of war. He held that a general European war would exclude Norway from the grain markets of the world. In what condition would that leave the country? In the fall of the year there is grain enough in the country to last for three months. But if a war suddenly breaks out in the spring of the year, the supply on hand will last only one month. Norway imports grain at the rate of \$16,000,000 a year, or about \$45,000 a day. The grain crop of Norway has dropped 20 per cent since 1875, while Denmark can point to an increase of 20, Sweden to 50 per cent, and Germany even to an increase of 70 per cent. The speaker found this to be a very serious matter. He pointed out that the soil of Norway yields larger returns per acre than the other countries of northern Europe, and the danger can be remedied if the people take advantage of the natural resources of the country.

The Ostrast manor, near Trondhjem, one of the oldest and most famous of estates in the country, is simply going to wreck and ruin. Different parties have been in possession of it in modern times, and each owner has seen fit to make "improvements," which make the buildings look like a crazy patchwork. That part of the main building known as the chapel is said to have been built in the year 1240.

A six-year-old boy picked up a purse full of paper money on the public road at Tinn, Telemarken. The bills were all new, and the amount was \$2,900. The find was advertised, and the owner was found to be a farmer who had lost the purse last summer while driving home from town. He gave the finder \$270.

## DENMARK.

A Russian magazine, Army and Navy, makes the following statement: "So far nothing has threatened the imports in the Baltic. The outlets there are in the hands of Denmark, who is just as anxious for free thoroughfare. But the danger is that Germany, in case of war, can take possession of the Danish islands and thus hold the key to the Baltic. This Russia must be able to prevent. If Russia realized her plans in Turkey, Germany, in consideration of her financial interests there, might make trouble for Russia, and in that case the czar's empire must be able to exercise pressure on Germany's eastern frontier and in the Baltic sea. Russia must be so strong here that she need have no anxiety for her rights. In other words, Russia must be so strong that she alone surpasses all other fleets in the Baltic put together."

A recent cablegram from Copenhagen says that the forming of an agreement between the socialist, radical and moderate parties, which control majorities in both houses of parliament, assures the passage of a constitutional reform bill under the provisions of which all electorally qualified persons are abolished and suffrage granted women. If the cablegram is authentic, it brings tidings of more important political developments than any that have occurred for many years.

A committee has been organized in Amsterdam, Holland, for the purpose of raising money for assisting the Danes of North Slavia in their struggle against the Germanization policy of the government of Prussia.

At Hovus, there is a singing society consisting of ten brothers named Krog. They gather for practice nearly every week. One of them keeps a store in Solingen, one keeps a store in Thy, one is a teacher at a free school, and seven of them are farmers at Hovus.



**"I Spend My Hard-earned Nickels for**

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT**

**I get the most pleasure for the longest while."**

**You can't get a bigger buy for a nickel. It is as delicious as economical—as beneficial as delicious—as popular with your family as with you.**

**It's as clean as it's fresh. It's always clean and always fresh because the new air-tight, dust-proof seal keeps it so. Every sealed package is personal to you.**

**Look for the Spear**

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT**

**THE PERFECT MINT**

**THE FLAVOR LASTS**

**Purify your breath, preserve your teeth, harden your gums and keep your digestion good with this mouth-cleansing pastime.**

**Chew it after every meal**

**Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S**

**The Tapestry Mode.**

The Millionaire (declining to purchase post-impression creation)—"Nothin' doin'! Why, my maiden a'tud darn a better picture 'n that—Punch."

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* In Use For Over 50 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

**And You Get Taken In.**

"What is this kleptomaniac I read so much about in the papers, is it catching?"

"No, it is taking."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Young women are as anxious to try the new wrinkles as the older ones are to get rid of them.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Wisdom follows experience, but the trouble is that it never catches up.

**What's the Difference?**

The difference in price between a poor shoe and a good shoe is not great; but that difference is the best part of your purchase. That difference buys comfort, service, and satisfaction not found in inferior footwear.

**Use Is the Test**

Ask for Rouge Rex Shoe No. 494. Look for the trade-mark on the sole.

This is a tan shoe made of full stock real skin, with bellows tongue, and heavy sole of first quality leather. You get all you pay for in comfort and service, and save money in the transaction.

Write Dept. D for descriptive book and nearest dealer's name.

**HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY**

Hides to Shoe Turners and Shoe Manufacturers

**GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN**

**35 BUSHELS PER ACRE**

**was the yield of WHEAT**

**100 FARMS**

**WESTERN CANADA**

**FREE**

**Polarine**

**5,918,098 Gallons Polarine Sold Last Year**

**1,536,232 Gallons More Than in 1912**

The constantly increasing use of POLARINE by thousands of motorists is indisputable evidence of its lubricating efficiency.

It affords perfect lubrication to all makes and types of motor cars, motor trucks, motorcycles and motor boats.

POLARINE maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or temperature.

POLARINE remains liquid at zero. POLARINE differs from all other motor oils, in that it lubricates perfectly at extremes of temperature.

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## How to Detect the Alum Baking Powder

"Which are the alum baking powders; how can I avoid them unless they are named?" asks a housekeeper.

Here is one way: take the can of a low-priced powder in your hand and read the ingredient clause upon the back label. The law requires that if the powder contains alum that fact must be there stated. If you find one of the ingredients named alum, or sulphate of aluminum, you have found an alum baking powder.

There is another and a better way. You don't have to know the names of the alum powders. Use Royal Baking Powder only; that assures you a cream of tartar powder, and the purest and most healthful baking powder beyond question.

## WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA  
FROM THE PLAY OF  
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fy company.

(continued from last week)

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### The Noiseful Death.

RED suddenly made a slight movement which arrested the attention of the others and held them in motionless silence.

"I hear something," he whispered. He went to the keyhole of the door leading into the passage. Then he whispered again, "and it's coming this way."

At the words Garson snapped his fingers. The room was plunged in darkness.

There was absolute silence in the library after the turning of the switch that brought darkness. Long seconds passed, then a little noise—the knob of the passage door turning. As the door swung open there came a gasping breath from Mary, for she saw framed in the faint light that came from the single burner in the corridor the slender form of her husband, Dick Gilder.

The next instant he had stepped within the room and Chicago Red had pounced on his victim, the huge hand clapped light over the young man's mouth. There came a sound of seething feet, and that was all. Finally the big man's voice came triumphantly:

"I've got him!"

"It's Dick!" The cry came as a wall of despair from the girl.

At the same moment Garson flashed his torch, and the light fell swiftly on young Gilder, bowed to a kneeling posture before the couch, half throttled by Chicago Red. Close beside him, Mary looked down in wordless despair over this final disaster of the night.

Garson retired a step farther before he spoke his command, so that, though he held the torch still, he, like the others, was in shadow.

"Get away, Red!"

The fellow let go his grip.

Freely of that straggling embrace, Dick stumbled blindly to his feet. Then, mechanically, his hand went to the lamp on the table back of the

couch. When the mellow light streamed forth he uttered an ejaculation of stark amazement, for his gaze was riveted on the face of the woman he loved.

"Good God!" It was a cry of torture wrung from his soul of souls.

Mary swayed toward him a little, palpitant with fear—fear for herself, for all of them, most of all for him.

"Hush, hush!" she panted warningly. "Oh, Dick, you don't understand!"

"I understand this," he said brokenly at last. "Whether you ever did it before or not, this time you have broken the law." A sudden inspiration



Dick Gilder Throttled by Chicago Red, on his own behalf came to him. For his love's sake he must seize on this opportunity given of fate to him for mastery.

"You're in my hands now. So are these men as well. Unless you do as I say, Mary, I'll kill every one of them."

"Who's this, anyhow?" Chicago Red demanded.

"I'm her husband," Dick answered. "Who are you?"

"Don't speak any of you," Mary directed. "You mustn't let him hear your voices."

Dick was exasperated by this persistent identification of herself with these criminals in his father's house.

"You man back there!" he cried. "If I give you my word to let every one of you go free and pledge myself never to recognize one of you again, will you anko Mary here listen to me? That's all I ask. I want a few minutes to state my case. Give me that. Whether I win or lose, you men go free, and I'll forget everything that has happened here tonight." There came a muted guffaw of laughter from the big chest of Chicago Red.

"Your safety depends on me," the young man warned. "Suppose I should call for help?"

"You would only call once," Garson said grimly. His hand went to the noiseless weapon in his coat pocket. "Once would be quite enough."

"You win," Garson said, with a half laugh. He turned to the other men and spoke a command.

"You get over by the hall door, Red, and keep your ears open every second. Give us the office if you hear anything. If we're rushed and have to make a quick getaway see that Mary has the first chance. Get that, all of you?"

Garson turned to Dick.

"Make it quick, remember."

Dick spoke at once, with a hesitancy that betrayed the depth of his emotion.

"Don't you care for me at all?" he asked wistfully.

The girl's answer was uttered with nervous eagerness, which revealed her own stress of fear.

"No, no, no!" she exclaimed.

"I know you do, Mary," he asserted confidently; "a little anyway. Why, Mary, can't you see that you're throwing away everything that makes life worth while? Don't you see that?"

There was no word from the girl. Her breast was moving convulsively.

"Mary, Mary," he cried. "You've got to change. Don't be so hard. Give the woman in you a chance."

The girl's form became rigid as she fought for self control.

"I am what I am," she said sharply. "I can't change. Keep your promise, now, and let's get out of this."

"You can change," Dick went on impetuously. "Mary, haven't you ever wanted the things that other women have—shelter and care and the big things of life, the things worth while? They're all ready for you now, Mary. And what about me? After all, you've married me. Now, it's up to you to give me my chance to make good. I've never amounted to much. I've never tried much. I shall, now, if you will have it so, Mary—if you'll help me. I will come out all right, I know that; so do you, Mary. Only you must help me. I need you, and you need me. Come away with me."

"No, no! I married you not because I loved you, but to repay your father

"And what if it is true?" he drawled, with a resumption of his aristocratic manner. He placed the police whistle from his waistcoat pocket and raised it to his lips.

"To moved to the study," Garson had pulled the pistol from his pocket, and pressed the trigger. There came no sound of flame. There was no sound—gave perhaps a faint clicking noise. But the man with the whistle at his lips suddenly ceased movement, trembled horribly and in the next instant crashed to the floor, dead.

In the first second of the tragedy Dick had not understood. But the falling of Griggs before the leveled weapon of the other man, there to lie in that ghastly immobility, made him understand. He leaped toward Garson—would have wrenched the pistol from the other's grasp. In the struggle it fell to the floor.

Before either could pick it up Chicago Red called his warning.

"Somebody's opening the front door!"

Garson sprang to the octagonal window as Dick took possession of the pistol.

"The street's empty! We must jump for it!" cried out, Mary.

Aloud Chicago Red had snatched off the lights of the chandelier, and sprung to the window, thrown open a panel of it and had vanished into the night, with Dacey at his heels. As Garson would have called out to the girl again he was interrupted by Dick:

"She couldn't make it, Garson," he declared coolly and resolutely. "You go. I'll take care of her."

"If she's caught"—There was an indescribable menace in the forger's half uttered threat.

"She won't be."

"If she is, I'll get you, that's all," Garson said as he dropped out of sight.

"Don't you care for me at all?"

the wrong he had done me. I wouldn't let myself even think of you, and then—I realized that I had spoiled your life."

"No, not spoiled it, Mary! Blessed it! We must prove that yet."

"Yes, spoiled it," the wife went on passionately. "If I had understood, if I could have dreamed that I could ever care—Oh, Dick, I would never have married you for anything in the world!"

"But now you do realize," the young man said quietly. "The thing is done. If we made a mistake it is for us to wear happiness out of that error."

"Oh, can't you see?" came the stricken lament. "I'm a jailbird!"

"But you love me—you do love me, I know!" The young man spoke with joyous certainty, for some indication of her voice had told the truth to his heart. Nothing else mattered. "But now, to come back to this hole we're in here. Don't you understand at last that you can't beat the law? If you're caught here tonight where would you get off—caught here with a gang of burglars? Why didn't you go to Chicago, as you planned?"

"Planned? With whom?"

"Why, with Burke."

"Who told you that I had arranged any such thing?"

"Burke himself did."

"When?" Mary was standing rigid now, and the rare color flamed in her cheeks. Her eyes were blazing.

"Less than an hour ago."

"Where?"

"In this room."

"What was he doing here?"

"Talking to my father."

The seemingly simple answer appeared the last straw to the girl's burden of frenzied suspicion. Her voice cut fiercely into the quiet of the room.

"Joe, turn on that light! I want to see the face of every man in this room."

The blaze of the chandelier flamed brilliantly over all. Griggs moved stealthily a little nearer the door into the passage.

But Mary's next words came wholly as a surprise.

"Dick," she cried, "what are those tapestries worth?" She pointed toward the draperies that shrouded the great octagonal window.

"Oh, \$200 or \$300, I suppose," he answered. "Why?"

"Never mind that. How long have you had them, Dick?"

"Ever since I can remember."

"And they're not famous masterpieces which your father bought recently from some dealer who smuggled them into this country?"

"I should say not!"

"It's a trick! Burke's done it!" Mary's word came with accusing vehemence.

There was another single step made by Griggs toward the door.

Mary's eye caught the movement, and her lips soundlessly formed the name:

"Griggs!"

The man strove to carry off the situation, though he knew well that he stood in mortal peril. He came a little toward the girl who had accused him of treachery.

"He's lying to you!" he cried boldly, with a scornful gesture toward



Gilder Leaped Toward Garson.

Dick Gilder. "I tell you those tapestries are worth a million dollars."

Mary's answer was virulent in its sudden burst of hate.

"You stole them! You did this for Burke!"

"I swear I didn't! I swear it!"

"It's a frame-up!" Garson broke in ferociously. His tones came in a dead-end roar of wrath.

On the instant, aware that further subterfuge could be of no avail, Griggs swung around to leave.

"And what if it is true?" he drawled, with a resumption of his aristocratic manner. He placed the police whistle from his waistcoat pocket and raised it to his lips.

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"It's late," Dick objected. "I'd rather not disturb him, if you don't mind." Suddenly he smiled very winningly and spoke with a good assumption of ingenueness.

"Inspector," he said briskly. "I see I'll have to tell you the truth. It's this: I've persuaded my wife to go away with me. She's going to give all that other sort of thing up. Yes, we're going away together. So, you see, we've got to talk it over. Now, then, Inspector, if you'll come back in the morning—"

As he spoke the white beam of the flashing searchlight from the tower fell between the drawn draperies of the octagonal window. The light started the inspector again, as it had done once before that same night. His gaze followed it instinctively. So within the second he saw the still form lying there on the floor.

There was no mistaking that awful, motionless, crumpled posture. The inspector leaped to the switch by the door and turned on the lights of the chandelier. In the next moment he had reached the door of the passage across the room, and his whistle-sounded shrill. His voice belloyed re-enforcement to the blast.

"Casidy! Casidy!"

"Casidy" came rushing in with the other detectives.

"Why, what's it all mean, chief?" he questioned.

"They've got Griggs!" Burke answered. There was exceeding rage in his



"Hands up! All of you!"

voice as he spoke from his kneeling posture beside the body, to which he had hurried after the summons to his aid. "I'll break you for this, Casidy," he declared, fiercely. "Why didn't you get here on the run when you heard the shot?"

"But there wasn't any shot. I tell you, chief, there hasn't been a sound."

Burke rose to his feet. His heavy face was set in its sternest mold.

"You could drive a horse through the hole they made in him," said Casidy. Burke wheeled on Mary and Dick. "So," he shouted, "now it's murder! Well, hand it over. Where's the gun?" He nodded toward Dick as he gave his order. "Search him!"

Dick took the revolver from his pocket and held it out.

At this bewildering crisis for the son the father hastily strode into the library. He had been aroused by the inspector's shouting and was evidently greatly perturbed.

"What's all this?" he exclaimed.

Burke in a moment like this was no respecter of persons.

(continued next week)

### NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Charge of the County in which the lands lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford County, State of Michigan: N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$3.38, tax for year 1905. N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amt. paid \$4.80, tax for year 1906. N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$4.25, tax for year 1907. N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$3.96, tax for year 1908. Amount necessary to redeem, \$37.78 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully,  
ORLANDO F. BARNES,  
South Branch Twp., Crawford Co.,  
Place of business, 137 Main St. West,  
Lansing, Michigan.

Dated March 3rd, A. D. 1914.

To Wm. Jones of Rush county, Indiana, Grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Proof of failure of service.  
State of Michigan ) ss.  
County of Crawford ) ss.

I do hereby certify and return, that after making careful inquiry and search I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or post office address of William Jones of Rush county, Indiana, grantee under the last recorded deed in the regular chain of title to the N. W. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4 of Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., of his heirs, or the whereabouts or post office address of any administrator, executor, trustee or guardian of said Wm. Jones.

My fees, \$1.10.  
HOMER G. BENEDICT,  
Sheriff of said county.

4-30-4w

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Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Charge of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford County, State of Michigan: N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$4.80, tax for year 1906. N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$4.25, tax for year 1907. N. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 10, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$3.96, tax for year 1908. Amount necessary to redeem, \$37.78 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

N. W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4, 7-24 interest, Sec. 12, Town 26 N., Range 1 W., Amount paid \$4.68, tax for year 1906.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$14.36 to which must be added the fees of the Sheriff.

Yours respectfully,  
ORLANDO F. BARNES,  
South Branch Twp., Crawford Co.,  
Place of business, 137 Main Street  
West, Lansing, Michigan.

Dated April 3, A. D. 1914.

To John E. McLeod and Clayton Curtis, Grantees under recorded deed, through tax title, each to an undivided one-twentieth (1-20) interest in said land.

Proof of failure of service.  
State of Michigan ) ss.  
County of Crawford ) ss.

I do hereby certify and return, that after making careful inquiry and search I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or post office address of Clayton Curtis or of his heirs, or the whereabouts or post office address of any administrator, executor, trustee or guardian of said Clayton Curtis.</